

The University of North Carolina at Greensboro

ALUMNI NEWS



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THE EDITOR THINKS

VERA LARGENT

"The vital society is . . . one which frees the individual to make a better society than the world has known."^a

The Editor is thinking of many things as she writes this Editor's column. She has with this number completed the year which she promised to serve and the October issue will have a new Editor, who is introduced in "Now on campus" and whom you, the alumnae, are very fortunate to get. To her, the present Editor offers all good wishes for success and hopes that she may find as much challenge and interest and as much happiness as she herself has found. From you, the alumnae, this Editor asks as generous cooperation as you have given her. Already, during Commencement week-end, Mrs. Atkins was applying herself to the task of getting acquainted with you. The Editor is also thinking of the satisfaction which has come from knowing that she could learn enough of a whole new area and enough of the technical side to "pass," although she admits that often she has learned this by trial and error and that she has developed her own peculiar methods, often shocking to printer and engraver, of arriving at results that usually, surprisingly, agree with theirs. But she is most grateful to have had the opportunity to think out and plan the magazine. This gave her genuine happiness.

But most of all, her mind is filled with gratefulness to the many—faculty, alumnae, students, others—who have contributed graciously and generously. For example, she asked Dr. Schul about an "interesting map of the world" for this cover, expecting him merely to find one that could be used; instead, he drew the original and most interesting map and worked out the locations for all of the alumnae living abroad whose addresses the Editor could produce—at least 100. Ann Bonitz, when I asked for a daisy to locate these alumnae on the map, made a wood-cut on the top of a spool! When I asked another faculty member to suggest a contributor, the answer was, "Why not let me do it?"; the result was one of the best articles of the year. And as for alumnae, they have answered "yes" almost unanimously and have, you will agree, produced not only interesting but often important and very well written articles. We are sure that many more of you

will be asked to contribute as time goes on. This is one real regret of this Editor—that she could not use more of you in one year. Mr. Wilkinson, Mrs. Alspaugh, and Mrs. Jackson, of the NEWS BUREAU have our sincere thanks for their most generous interest, help, and cooperation. Again this has gone far beyond any call of duty.

Elizabeth (Bibby) King has been always present with time, sound and imaginative advice, and the kind of loyal support which is invaluable. The Editorial Board, also, of which Bibby is Chairman, has been frank, helpful and interested. In fact, they probably were too "permissive" (isn't that a common word with parents today?) and, as a result, the Editor's plans were at times too ambitious.

Barbara Parrish has the Editor's thoughts as she meditates on the patience, kindness and generosity Barbara has shown, the efficient help and imaginative ideas she always has been ready to give, and the friendship she has so freely offered. And Carroll Hilliard, Judy May and Brenda Meadows are new friends, a bonus of the year; not only are they new friends but their help also has been ever available and always gladly given.

These are only a small sampling of those of whom The Editor Thanks at the moment but space forbids even the attempt to list all of those she wants to thank publicly. It would take pages to express proper and deeply felt appreciation to the following: Chancellor Singletary, Mr. George Hamer, Evon Dean, Adelaide Holderness, Jane Joyner, Sue Watson, and all of you who have written me those words of encouragement which are what spurs one on to do the best she is capable of doing.

The Editor is also thinking of and wishing to say her thanks to all of you for the wonderful day you gave her on Alumnae Day, May 30; the over-kind words of the *Resolutions*; the gift of membership in your Association which, as Dr. Krusé said of a class, she had *already "adopted"*; the beautiful tray with its message permanently engraved; and,

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THE COMMENCEMENT PROCESSION. Left to right: Carol Gaines, Chief Marshal; President Friday, Governor Sanford, Dr. Krusé, Dr. Singletary, Major McLendon, Professor Emeritus Phillips, . . .

ALUMNI NEWS

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Cover. To Dr. Norman Schul, Assistant Professor of Geography, the Editor owes a very special thanks for the handsome polar projection map of the world; and to Ann Weeks Bonitz (AB '60 and M.F.A. '64) for the "daisies" (which by the inscrutable laws of engravers and printers, had to be a new color, black!). These mark the location of our graduates around the world. Mr. Judson Morgan and the Lynchburg Engraving Company are due a special word of thanks for their interest and advice on this cover. They went beyond the call of duty and we are grateful.

Picture Credits. Mr. A. A. Wilkerson of the NEWS BUREAU is to be credited with the pictures on pp. 5, 8, 11, 12, 13, 15, 16, and Mrs. Pat Alspaugh with those on pp. 3, 9, 14, 17. The pen and ink drawings on pp. 18, 19 are by Betty Jane Gardner Edwards '62, and Dr. Anna J. Reardon, p. 3. Finally, many pictures were collected here and there and proper credit, where of significance, is given with their respective articles.

FAITH IN LIFE AND FAITH IN MAN

CORNELIUS KRUSÉ

IT IS A PLEASURE and an honor to be invited to return once more to this most hospitable University, where my wife and I so recently spent one of the loveliest years of our lives. We have been so conditioned to associating unusual courtesies and kindnesses shown us, with this University and with Greensboro and North Carolina, generally, that when anywhere in the South we meet with gracious acts of courtesy our first thought is that the persons must be natives of North Carolina. And, do you know? Often they are.

I think to begin with, I should give fair warning to our distinguished guests, and to the parents of the members of the graduating class, their husbands and their fiancés, their brothers and their sisters, "their uncles and their cousins and their aunts" that this COMMENCEMENT ADDRESS cannot be of the ordinary kind consisting of routine congratulations and exhortations nor, for obvious reasons, of the extraordinary kind given, for instance, by statesmen like the late General Marshall who as Secretary of State made a Harvard Commencement memorable by announcing the inauguration of the epoch-making Marshall Plan. It cannot be of the ordinary kind because the speaker and the graduating class are not strangers to each other. In fact, this Class of 1964, the last class to graduate before the admission of men undergraduates—registration of whom I understand begins tomorrow morning—this Class of 1964 I now announce I have adopted as my own, as I did once before some years ago, but for different reasons, a certain class at Wellesley. Am I presuming too much in believing that by bestowing upon me the great honor of selecting me to be the speaker on this occasion the class has also adopted me? It would be nice to think so.*

Everybody knows that a wedding belongs to the bride. It is *her* day, her day of magnificence and, may we say, of achievement. Similarly a commencement at Woman's College in its sunset splendor, before the dawn of a new day, belongs to the graduating class in all its magnificence and its sense of achievement. Visitors will therefore forgive me, I am sure, if I address myself directly to the members of the graduating class.

Under the circumstances just referred to, this Commencement address will of necessity be a farewell address. Not a farewell of sad leave-taking, but rather, invoking the original sense of "fare" as a journey, wishing the graduating class well as its members fare forth to a new and exciting stage on their life's way. In the quiet moments of wakeful nights I have these last months asked myself what would be the best parting gift, the best going-away present, I could leave with this my class as its members set out on their new way. I finally concluded that, in these days of deep and poignant questioning about man and his destiny,

the best possible going-away gift, if it were procurable, would be *faith in life and faith in man*, i.e., faith in the potential greatness of both, for without great expectations there cannot be great achievements. It is no exaggeration to say that in our day faith in mankind and high expectations for it is put to the severest test since man appeared on earth. Those of us who were born before the events of the last fifty years must have great sympathy and understanding with the youth of today who were born and have spent their childhood and adolescence in the midst of recurrent and, sometimes almost overwhelming, crises. Little wonder that some of the young have been overcome with the sense of "no exit", or have been seduced again by Omar Khayyam's counsel of jocund despair:

"Ah, Take the cash and let the credit go."

Little wonder too that there has been much talk of "lost generations." In Christopher Fry's play *The Lady's Not for Burning*, some of you may remember, the mother Margaret comes in and asks:

"Have any of you

Seen that poor child Alison? I think
She must be lost."

Nicholas, one of her sons replies:

"Who isn't? The best

Thing we can do is to make wherever we're lost in

Look as much like home as we can."

Is this not a modern echo of Voltaire's well-known advice in *Candide* to leave the world with all its inhumanities and frustrations and be content in retirement from it to cultivate our little garden?

BUT is this really wisdom's highest reach? I think we all feel that man can do better than that. Still we must ask, "Is this only a noble wish?" Or do we really have grounds for a higher faith in man? Prophecy of what man will do, of course, is here out of the question, for no man could have prophesied the things, good and bad, that have come to pass in this century. But faith is something else again, for—and this is one of life's greatest teachings—faith, firmly embraced and resolutely acted upon, tends to verify itself. But this faith cannot simply be as it was once defined by a little boy in a Sunday School class, "believing what you know isn't so." Effective faith in man needs faith-confirming grounds. Where can these be found—Nowhere except in man himself.

Last year in our Junior Honors Seminar this question: What is man? was ever before us. From Homer's *Odyssey* to T. S. Eliot's *Cocktail Party* we studied man's quest for self-knowledge and life's meaning. In Sophocles' *Antigone* we found one of the greatest odes to man ever written:

"The above was written before I learned at the Class Day Exercises that a fine gift of books, representative of the Southern Renaissance, had been made by the Class of 1964 to the Library in my name. This gracious act touched me deeply and made me feel fully adopted by the Class, for which I wish herewith to record my heartfelt thanks to the Class.

This is the Commencement Address delivered on May 31, 1964, by Dr. Cornelius Krusé. Dr. Krusé, Professor Emeritus of Philosophy at Wesleyan University, was at UNC-G as visiting professor in 1962-1963 and conducted the Junior Honors Seminar.

*"To be really a man is to strive
constantly to transcend one's self."*

"Many the marvelous things; but none more marvelous than man . . .

He is master of all through his skills.

He has taught himself speech, and wind-like thought, and the lore

Of ruling a town."

And yet the same Sophocles, in another circumstance and in a different mood, in *Oedipus Rex* makes the chorus say:

"Men are of little worth. Their brief lives last a single day . . .

Your fate, O King, your fate makes manifest

Life's wretchedness. We can call no one blessed.

No, not one man."

Sophocles is not inconsistent: he is simply stressing what all thoughtful men both before and since have stressed, namely man's ambivalence, his dual nature or as Pascal was to say later "man's grandeur and his misery." This ambivalence of attitude to man finds striking expression in Hamlet's apostrophe to man:

"What a piece of work is man! how noble in reason!

how infinite in faculty! in form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god! . . . And yet, to me, what is this quintessence of dust?"

By now, I am sure, many members of this class will think: how long do we have to wait to be reminded by the Professor of Plato's famous statement that we all have learned and rehearsed so well? If this were a less formal occasion, I would at this point say: "All right, class, now altogether: 'Man is neither an oyster nor a God' Plato does indeed sum up all this contrast about man most succinctly by this memorable pronouncement about him. But we must never forget it is also Plato's deepest conviction that man is most *essentially* man, when drawn by love of beauty, truth and goodness, he strives to become as nearly divine as possible. Plato, we must remember, lived in a turbulent and revolutionary time that reminds us of recent happenings in Latin American states: between his 15th and

22nd birthdays five governments, each overthrowing the preceding, came and went. Yet he never despaired of man because he was convinced of man's great and enduring potentialities, and it is in these, and these alone, that we can take heart for man's future. It is by our god-given potentialities that we may be saved. Man is that being that can never accept himself in complacency as he is. "Ser es trascender", to be really a man is to strive constantly to transcend one's self, as a distinguished Argentinian philosopher has said. The promise of man, grounds for faith in him, reside in this central fact about him—that when at his best he is value-oriented, he has an inborn affinity for the highest values that may indeed elude him in final grasp, but hauntingly ever lure him on. "As the eye was made for the sun", Plato maintained, "man is made for the Good that in beauty and power of being surpasses everything else."

But do we only have Plato's word for man's affinity for greatness, whatever his shortcomings at any given period in history? No, we have the confirmation of our own experience, which in the end is the only evidence that really counts. Does not our heart burn within us in the presence of great beauty or great nobility of conduct? You will recall that when recently President Johnson was asked what so far had been his most memorable experience he replied: "The most memorable experience to me was to behold the greatness of the bereaved first lady, so great in courage, courtesy, magnanimity and nobility." No wonder that more than 900,000 personal expressions of sympathy and admiration came to her from all over the world.

Has not our imagination been caught and have not our hearts been warmed by the sight of young and old, some retired and a few even over seventy, presenting themselves as volunteers for world-wide work of the Peace Corps? It is now forgotten that when the plan was first proposed there were expressions of misgivings and even uncharitable muttering about it both here and abroad. Now Peace Corps workers are welcomed abroad everywhere and our

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SOME MEMBERS OF DR. KRUSE'S JUNIOR SEMINAR:
Joanna Robins, Linda Logan, Deanne Moore,
Betsy Rogers, Judith Rand, Caroline Thomas, Dr.
Kruse Pat Hopper, Ann Prince, Charlotte Vestal,
Kay Taylor

Congress has recently all but unaniously granted the Peace Corps the full budget its dynamic director requested. As some commentator noted "to have opposed the Peace Corps would have seemed almost like opposing motherhood."

THE GROUNDS for a high faith in man and in his destiny, then, as we have seen are found in man's native affinity for the True, the Good and the Beautiful, the intrinsic values, loyalty to which is man's best title to nobility. But this is a general truth which requires further analysis to give it greater concreteness and meaningfulness. Man's affinity for values expresses itself in at least three important ways. Man is
a value-seeking being,
a value-sharing being, and
a value-implementing being.

In the short time remaining I can only very briefly indicate the development of these three aspects of man. But in my judgment they are of central importance and I should like you to bear them in mind for your own subsequent reflections.

If man is by nature lured by life's great trinity of values, one might ask, why must he seek them? For the very reason that man is an intermediary being. Man experiences the paradox that to love the true, the good, and the beautiful does not yet enable him to know in any concrete and specific case what the truth is, what the good is, and what are the multiple ways in which beauty can express itself. There is much value-scepticism abroad today among both young and old. What is held to be good or beautiful in one generation or in one latitude does not seem to be valued in another. Is there, therefore, no truth, no beauty, no good to be sought? Of course, there is. As a matter of fact value-scepticism arises often from greater loyalty to the value impugned than its current expression. It is love of truth and not its denial that demands more trustworthy credentials from received beliefs. It is in this sense too that "there is more faith in honest doubt than in half the creeds", as Tennyson maintained and as the Bishop of Woolwich in his controversial but greatly appealing *Honest to God* has again recently proclaimed. Students of mine will recall the importance of distinguishing between Truth, with a capital T the goal, and truths in the plural, the achievements at any given moment; the latter are indeed relative to time and place, the former transcends both time and place and alone gives

meaning and splendor to every truth-quest.

If I had time it would be interesting to show how all of education can be subsumed under value-seeking Lincoln puzzling out a truth of geometry for himself and then exclaiming: "Now I know what it means to prove something." A student listening to a Beethoven sonata or, as indeed not unlikely at this university, dedicated to the arts, participating in the orchestra playing it, might exclaim: "Now I know what beauty is, at least in one of its forms." All education is concerned with the development of better taste or better standards in writing, in thinking, in laboratory research, and in appreciating and creating in the Arts. In fact, William James, in addressing the Radcliffe students on an occasion similar to this, seriously, though also waggishly, said that the aim of education at Radcliffe ought to be to enable a Radcliffe girl to become more adept in recognizing a good man when she saw him.

I believe that already a goodly number of this graduating class have shown that they have been well-educated in this regard. All education, one could easily show, in its profounder aspect is directed toward enabling students to discover and to recognize what is superbly true, breathtakingly beautiful and inspiringly good. Students and faculty alike are constantly value-seekers together.

They and all mankind are also value-sharers. It is quite impossible to experience something marvelous without wishing to share it. How frustrating it is therefore when, returning from a magnificent concert, we cannot convey our thrill to a roommate who has concentrated on tomorrow's assignment. The best device is to take her along the next time. Whether in art, religion, philosophy or science the person who has been deeply moved by an exhibit, a religious service, a new insight or discovery cannot help attempting to communicate it to others. This important fact has wide-ranging implications.

It is the basis for all social life and action.

It accounts for the camaraderie experienced in college and graduate schools by students engaged in the same pursuit of knowledge; it accounts also for the world-wide missionary effort on the part of religious leaders; it is the basis of the formation and extension of democracy by citizens of a democracy who really believe in it and are enthusiastic about it. I am often astonished by the persons of little faith in our democracy who are fearful lest students coming into contact with alien

beliefs will no longer be loyal to it. Once anyone has really understood the meaning of democracy, and it can be *caught*, when seen exemplified, better than it can be *taught*, it is quite incredible that anyone could be persuaded to abandon it. Democracy is essentially the recognition of the inherent God-given dignity in every man, no matter of what nation, race, or creed. Who anywhere in this wide world would not prefer to be treated as an end rather than as a means! How in all fairness and decency could one then fail to recognize the same dignity in all other members of the human race. As Lincoln said: "As I would not be a slave neither would I be a master. This is the essence of democracy."

Finally, what of value-implementation? If values are sought and found, if they are intimately shared, how can they fail of implementation? Here again Plato is an excellent guide. In fact, his entire *Republic*, the most important single philosophical book in the Western tradition, so value-centered through and through, is devoted to the implementation of values, once citizens have become educated to recognize them. What is here Plato's central message: "Not until kings," that is, persons in power, "are philosophers," that is, lovers of wisdom, beauty, truth and justice, "will evil cease from this world." In other words, Plato felt that while values are indeed eternal, discovered not created by man, they had to be enacted in the affairs of men. This implementation is the central duty of those who have sought and found life's highest values and share them with their fellowmen. Those who are educated cannot retire to an ivory tower nor return to the cave to lord it over their less enlightened brothers, but rather they must liberate them so that justice, truth, goodness and beauty can be made to prevail in the lives and affairs not only of the select few but, as far as may be, of all men.

We come now to that great coordinator of all values, PEACE, that our generation so desperately needs. It is heartening in our day to find that the value of peace and the means to attain it have received such wide recognition that a World's Fair can pay tribute to it by proclaiming as its motto: "Peace Through Understanding." A few years ago this would have seemed inconceivable. More significant of course is the attempt to implement values, shared the world round, in the work of the United Nations with its many subsidiary branches, especially the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural

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Two Faculty Members Retire

FOR MANY YEARS the University of North Carolina at Greensboro has taken modest pride in its advisory system. From the moment she arrived on the campus until her final leave-taking no student has had need to feel bewildered or lost, despite the steadily increasing enrollment. (For the incoming freshman, as her various needs arose, a friendly junior assistant, a counselor, a faculty adviser and her several faculty members have stood ready to offer advice, admonition, praise, or just simple direction to an apparently elusive building.) Every conceivable effort has been made to see that the transition from home to campus life is accomplished as easily and pleasantly as possible.

The result of long growth, study and development, the academic advisory program assumed much of its form during the 1930's, under the dynamic Dean Harriet Elliott. It was her belief and philosophy that the interest and well-rounded development of the student was the prime function of the college. To that end she built her staff of academic and social advisers, while at the same time she enlisted the interest and cooperation of the teaching faculty in realizing her high purpose.

ONE OF THE YOUNG WOMEN whom she brought to Greensboro in those days as a residence counselor was Miss Helen Burns. A graduate of the University of Iowa and teacher of English in that state for a number of years, Miss Burns had recently obtained a Master's Degree from Columbia University in the field of Guidance Counseling when she came to Greensboro in 1937. Her success as a residence hall counselor led Miss Elliott to suggest, in 1939, that she become the Freshman Class Chairman (now called Academic Class Adviser, a post which she has filled with imagination and unselfish devotion ever since. Her retirement this

year, in a sense, marks the end of an era.

As the one person on the campus who belonged to all the freshmen, Miss Burns occupied a unique position. For many years, until the incoming class each year reached such size as to make that goal no longer feasible, she held individual conferences with every freshman. With those who had difficulties of any sort Miss Burns held repeated conferences. She helped the girl who needed encouragement, warning, advice, or just plain human sympathy. She interpreted the college and its ways to many hundreds of bewildered girls; she has met and corresponded with hundreds of parents who were worried or perplexed about their daughters' progress; she has adjusted differences between individual students, between students and faculty members, between students and advisers, and even between students and parents.

Though the news was not always pleasant to the student's ears, the advice was always given with a smile and with sympathetic understanding. Who can measure the work of such a devoted counselor? In an ever-widening circle of influence her work will endure in the lives and characters of the thousands who have known and loved her.

ALONG with hundreds of other alumni I am in debt to Miss Florence Schaeffer. This intellectual and spiritual indebtedness can never be repaid. Through the ten years of my personal association with her I was a repeated recipient of her generosity.

Miss Schaeffer studied at Barnard, Mount Holyoke, and Yale and she gave of her excellent training and of herself extravagantly in the classroom and the laboratory. When I was a student, I marvelled at her ability to organize her lectures, to express with clarity and

accuracy a complicated theory, to demonstrate without any bungling a chemical reaction. There was excellence in her teaching—an excellence born of the union of superior intellect with conscientious preparation. She never cheated her students with spontaneous ramblings and unplanned experiments.

Chemistry majors have been especially indebted to Miss Schaeffer for her encouragement. Many of us went to graduate school because Miss Schaeffer gave us the dream and then gave unstintingly of her efforts to find scholarships, assistantships, and loans to make the dream come true.

It was my privilege to know Miss Schaeffer in another capacity. For five years I taught in the chemistry department while she served as chairman. Again, she gave to me! She guided me tactfully and patiently through my first years of teaching when the students were but slightly younger than I. Consideration was given me far beyond anything I could have expected. Through this period I came to know that the skill which characterized Miss Schaeffer's teaching also marked her administration of the department.

Miss Schaeffer's abilities have been recognized throughout the college community, and she has repeatedly served

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Miss Bernice E. Draper, Professor Emeritus of History, has served as Class Chairman (Academic Class Adviser) four times, hence has worked with Miss Burns more extensively than anyone else on campus.

Kate Wilkins Woolley '35, M. A. Mount Holyoke, is the wife of Dr. Davis Woolley, the Executive Secretary of the Historical Commission for the Southern Baptist Convention. She has done graduate work at the Southern Theological Seminary in Louisville and writes frequently for denominational periodicals.





Alumni

On July 15, 1963, the Alumnae Annual Giving Council met to distribute the gifts made by alumnae to the University in the 1962-1963 Annual Giving Program. A most important item in the allocation of alumnae funds was the sum of \$1,000, designated for "Alumni Teaching Excellence Awards." It is with great pride that alumni of the University of North Carolina at Greensboro encourage excellence in teaching in this manner.

On May 5, 1964, at the Annual Honors Convocation, the first awards were made to Dr. Laura G. Anderton, Associate Professor of Biology, and to Mr. J. Donald Jones, Instructor in Mathematics. Dr. Bruce Eberhart, Chairman of the Department of Biology, and Dr. Anne Lewis, Chairman of the Department of Mathematics, comment below on these awards and Dr. Anderton and Mr. Jones conclude by a statement of their "philosophy" of teaching.

Dr. Eberhart Comments

THE AWARD made to DR. LAURA ANDERTON requires little comment except to say that this is an excellent reflection of the time and energies and high quality of teaching that Dr. Anderton has put into her work in biology since she came to UNC-G. The fact is that this is a true reflection of what her colleagues and students think (which is self-evident from conversations and congratulations after the award).

Students who were interviewed about this award uniformly said that Dr. Anderton not only presented her material in the General Biology course and embryology course in an organized way, but also put forth the feeling of excitement inherent in these areas. She somehow has been able to catch the imagination of her students and give them an open door into the exciting areas of modern developmental biology. Dr. Anderton works tirelessly with her students and has a number of independent students working on projects related to chromosome morphology and development. This is a natural extension of her own interest in this field and has resulted in the determination of many of these students to go on into graduate work.

AT A DIFFERENT LEVEL OF COMMENTARY, it is important to recognize that Dr. Anderton's and Mr. Jones's awards come at a very critical time in the history of the development of this branch of the University, with a certain number of doubts and uncertainties from various quarters that per-

haps good teaching will be overlooked and underestimated with the new university role being placed upon us. Emphasis on scholarship in instructors was felt by some to be a danger to high teaching quality. When an "excellence of teaching" award is given to a professor who is also sincerely interested in research, this underscores the importance of both these attributes to the true university professor. Scholarship is not divorced from teaching, nor should it be.

This award is clearly a blow for good teaching on our campus, and Dr. Anderton and Mr. Jones represent the first in a very select and chosen circle.

Dr. Lewis Evaluates

DON JONES's colleagues in the Mathematics Department are exceedingly pleased and proud to have the campus at large pay honor to this dedicated teacher for those qualities of excellence which we who work closely with him have admired and appreciated since he joined our ranks four years ago. His knowledge of mathematics, his interest in his students, and his infectious joy in bringing the two together are evident to anyone who knows him. He has been a real and constant source of strength to the department through his work in revising old courses and developing new ones, as we continually strive to keep our major sequence one of which the University can be proud. He has taught almost every course in our curriculum, including the Modern Algebra and the Foundations of Geometry—some of the "heart" of the major sequence; he has directed the work of a senior honors student; he developed and teaches the new mathematics course for prospective elementary teachers; and he has taught graduate courses for in-service teachers in our National Science Foundation Institute. His ability to inspire and challenge the brightest graduate school prospect, while at the same time showing the most genuine understanding and patience to an inept pupil, with never a hint of condescension nor compromise of quality, serves as a source of joy and inspiration to his colleagues. But let his students speak from their vantage point. The following is a composite statement from a number of them:

"Never demanding, never 'spoon-feeding,' yet somehow Mr. Jones challenges each student to do her best. 'For homework, if you will. . . . And we will try our best! He is well prepared; he is clear and exact; above all, he

"The teacher is committed to intellectual integrity, love of learning, and respect for good scholarship."

Teaching Excellence Awards

is enthusiastic. It is obvious that he enjoys his work; thus we enjoy ours. The clock is never important to teacher or student. Each minute is filled with work. In class, no time is wasted. Out of class, he gives as much time to helping any student as she wants to give to learning. His office door is open; his interest and aid are there. He has a grand sense of humor and knows when to use it. Yes, his interest, enthusiasm, and willingness make students interested, enthusiastic, and willing to work. There is never a dull moment, but always a challenge presented by Mr. Jones—a superior teacher in every way."

The Recipients Speak

DR. ANDERTON

Teaching is fun. It is an opportunity to talk with students about my favorite subjects.

The teacher—like the painter, the poet, and the composer—is a creative artist. The masterpiece in his dreams is the development of the student's noblest potentials—intellectual, social, moral, and spiritual. Intellectual development covers a wide range extending from the acquisition of basic facts, to ability to think, to reason, to correlate, to comprehend, to imagine. The teacher is also committed to other goals: intellectual integrity, love of learning, and respect for good scholarship. In some subtle way he hopes also to engender in his students a desire to strive for these goals. The most effective method of teaching is and always will be teaching by example. Thus the teacher must read, must study, must do some research.

Faith between teacher and student is essential. There is a direct relation between the teacher's faith in the student and the student's performance. Although it is a pedagogical axiom that a teacher should begin explanations in the immediate experience of the student, I believe that he should quickly lead the student to higher levels which keep the student forever reaching higher. The artist, the poet, the composer must have faith in their work. The teacher too must have faith in the student.

My greatest satisfaction in teaching comes when I meet alumnae who have justified that faith and have developed their noblest potentials.

MR. JONES

I wish to express my sincere appreciation to the Alumni Association for sponsoring the Teaching Excellence Awards. Although these awards are personal in nature, I feel that they are a tribute to the entire faculty of the University, and commend the Alumni on their act of honoring the teaching profession in this way. With a faculty in excess of 200, it is clearly impossible to select justly only two persons for such an honor, hence all of us share in this award.

As a teacher, I can think of no greater enjoyment than observing the spark of recognition in a student's eyes after belaboring some particular point in mathematics; and a similar pleasure was mine on learning that I was one of your recipients for this award. I look on the award as a challenge to future teaching rather than recognition of any previous performance, and trust that I am capable of assuming this responsibility that you have bestowed on me.

FLORENCE SCHAEFFER

Continued from page 5

on important faculty committees, both elective and appointive. Her wisdom and integrity have made her a respected leader. She has constantly given the best of her thinking and abilities to advance the college.

MISS SCHAEFFER has given both her students and her co-workers something else of value: her friendship. As a student in her general chemistry class, I felt it. As a teacher in her department, I was sure of it. And across the separation of time, space, and change in career, her friendship continues to reach out to me. She has shown a sympathetic understanding of differences in opinion and a good will indicative of a gracious spirit.

There are hundreds of women in school rooms, research centers, and homes who think more logically, work more efficiently, and serve more generously because they have known Florence Schaeffer. We, her debtors, shall be forever grateful.

CORNELIA PHILLIPS SPENCER



*Why a Portrait of
Her at UNC-G?*

CORNELIA SPENCER LOVE

JAMES PHILLIPS, the son of a Church of England clergyman, emigrated to America early in the nineteenth century, settling near New York City where he taught school and married Judith Vermeule, the daughter of a Dutch family which had been active in the Revolutionary War. They had two sons and one daughter, Cornelia, who was born in Harlem in 1825. Soon after this James Phillips accepted an offer to take the Chair of Mathematics in the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, and here his family was brought up and educated. Cornelia was taught languages both ancient and modern by her mother, and also learned from her brothers' tutors. She would later speak of the "crumbs" she picked up from miscellaneous sources, but these "crumbs" included a thorough knowledge of Latin and Greek—she enjoyed reading her Greek New Testament—French, history and literature, along with fine needlework, drawing and painting. She was an avid reader, having at her command not only her father's library but all the resources of the University "Di" and "Phi" libraries. Her favorites were the *Bible*, Henry's *Commentaries* and Boswell's *Life of Johnson*, along with all the novels she could lay her hands on. When I was a little girl she and I would have long sessions together, during which I learned to sew, while she read me Fenimore Cooper's *Leather Stocking Tales*, and most of the novels of Scott and Dickens.

She married James Munroe Spencer, an Alabamian who graduated from U.N.C. in 1855. His nickname in college was "Magnus", which may give some indication of his character and intellect. He took his bride back to his home town of Clinton, Alabama, where he had opened a law office. A daughter was born to them in 1859, but James Spencer had contracted some sort of a spinal disease, which brought his life to a close in 1861. His grief-stricken widow, now conscious of an incipient deafness which was later to become almost total, took her little girl and returned to her father's home in Chapel Hill. The Civil War soon descended on them, with all its tragedies of death and

deprivation. The University was closed, the community desolate. Then Cornelia Spencer took action, to do what she could to bring about a reopening. She was tireless in writing articles for the newspapers and letters to leading citizens all over the State, most of whom she had known as University students, keeping up the barrage until the legislature in Raleigh voted to revive the dormant University. Then occurred the incident wherein Mrs. Spencer gathered the young girls of the village around her and mounted the belfry in South Building to ring out the glad news.

HAVING PROVED the efficacy of the pen, Mrs. Spencer continued to write letters and articles for the next twenty years, aiming them at the shortcomings of North Carolina (which nevertheless she loved with a deathless devotion) and its failure to provide an education for women. She was not a suffragette, and held no brief for women's votes, but she believed thoroughly that the girls of the State should have an education equally as good as the boys'. The earliest response to this campaign was the opening of the University in 1877, under President Battle, of a summer normal school, to which women were admitted.* One of the University students at that time was Charles D. McIver, who found his wife at the normal school, and imbibed teachings that afterwards caused him to journey throughout the State, saying: "Educate a man and you educate a single person. Educate a woman and you educate a family." This crusade, in which other educators joined, resulted in the establishment at Greensboro of the State Normal College for Women, where the largest dormitory was named Spencer Hall. Mrs. Spencer's last twenty years were spent in Cambridge, Massachusetts, where she lived with her daughter who had married James Lee Love, a professor at Harvard College. How happy those early pioneers would be—Charles McIver, Charles Aycock, Edwin Alderman, M. C. S. Noble, E. P. Moses, and J. Y. Joyner—if they could see the fruition of their labors in the present campus of the University of North Carolina at Greensboro! As for Cornelia Spencer, she would exclaim, with emotion, "Laus Deo!"

Cornelia Spencer Love, the donor of the new portrait, is the granddaughter of Cornelia Phillips Spencer. She is a graduate of Radcliffe College and of the New York State Library School. From 1917-1945 she was a member of the Library Staff, much of the time as Head of the Order Department, of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill. She was the sister of the late J. Spencer Love, in whose memory the J. Spencer Love Scholarships in the Fine Arts were given during this past year.

*Further information on and insight into the character of Cornelia Phillips Spencer may be found in the following books, all published by the University of North Carolina Press, Chapel Hill: Chamberlain Hope Summerell. *Old Days in Chapel Hill* (1926); Russell, C. Phillips. *The Woman Who Rang the Bell* (1949); Wilson, Louis R., Editor, *Selected Papers of Cornelia Phillips Spencer* (1953).

WAR BABIES AT UNC-G

Twenty Years After

MARGARET KIRKMAN '65

VERA LARGENT

TWO LETTERS from alumnae, both by chance of the Class of 1944, may perhaps be held responsible for this article. Of course, the mere fact that we now, as the authors write, are within one day of the twentieth anniversary of D-Day, might have suggested its timeliness, even if there had been no letters.

The first letter was one from Eugenia Cox Pratt who asked whether or not her daughter, Penny, a freshman this past year, was not the first War Baby of the Class of 1944 to enter the University—she was right. The second letter, from Juliana (Julie) Hanks Johnson, who lives in Paris, speaks for itself.

Randy, her 17-year old son, "is struggling with American History. . . . He is now up to Roosevelt's third term, and I have told him about lying on the floor of the dormitory waiting to hear him [Roosevelt] on the radio right after Pearl Harbor—I recall that our whole dormitory kept a late vigil in the parlor to hear what he would say, and how war would be declared. It meant that all our brothers and beaus would be taking off within a few weeks, and life would be drastically changed for everyone in the country—but it is such ancient history to Randy that it is hard to get across the shocking immediacy of that day in our lives. Here in France, they plan a big parade on the 20th anniversary of D-Day, which coincides with the 20th anniversary of our graduation from W.C. That was quite a week—June 6, 1944—D-Day—our graduation, and for me, saying goodbye to Bob, who was off to China with the Air Force, and then taking off myself for Northampton, Massachusetts, to become a WAVE. . . ."

THERE were this year (1965-64) on this campus 20 girls whose mothers graduated and married and who, themselves, were born during the years of World War II, i.e., during the year just preceding our Declaration of War (December 8, 1941) or during the three and one-half years following (1942-45).

Class of 1941

1. Margaret Kirkman '65
2. Susan Stentz '65
3. Mary Heyward '66
4. Sherry Changaris '67
5. Dot Dixon '67
6. Diane Gobble '67
7. Sara Lindau '67
8. Ann Pickett '67

Class of 1942

1. Jaca Baynes '66
2. Catherine Chandler '66
3. Anna Patricia Williams '66
4. Nancy Brooks Holman '67
5. Susan Mitchell '67
6. Mary Jean Shaw '67
7. Lucie Lea White '67

Class of 1943

1. Betsy Ross Morris '66
2. Sara Nichols '66
3. Mary Kay Johnson '67
4. Linda Rickard '67

Class of 1944

1. Penny Pratt '67

Mother

- Eugenia Kearns (2)
Marguerite Murphy
Sarah Ramsaur (1)
Sue Bishop (8)
Helen Ritchie (6)
Vivian Snyder
Mary Elizabeth Sanders
Katherine Lee Talley (11)

Mother

- Vivian Ledora Harrell
Catherine Paris
Eleanora House (7)
Jean Smith (4)
Julia Guion (10)
Mae Ella Asbell
Roberta Kelly Dunlap (5)

Mother

- Thora Ross
Frances Rivenbark (3)
Mary McLean (12)
Edith Staton (9)

Mother

- Eugenia Cox Pratt

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Reading from the left to right, the position of the "babies" in the picture is indicated by the number in parentheses after her name in the list above. If no number (✓) is given a student, this particular young lady was not present for the picture.



TOPICS IN MATHEMATICS

DAVID C. LEIRD

DURING the Spring semester, the Mathematics Department and the Square Circle Club of UNC-G sponsored a series of four lectures in mathematics featuring three visiting speakers: Dr. M. K. Fort, Jr., Professor of Mathematics at the University of Georgia; Mr. Leon Winslow, of the U. S. Army Office of Basic Research, located on the campus of Duke University; Dr. Potthoff, a research associate in the UNC-CH Department of Mathematical Statistics.

The aims in sponsoring the lectures were to stimulate increased interest in mathematics on the part of the undergraduate mathematics majors and to enrich their mathematical education by introducing them to some areas of mathematical study not currently included in the UNC-G curriculum. Therefore, while all the speakers were people actively engaged in mathematical conducted on a level comprehensible to research, the lectures were especially designed for undergraduates and were them.

Dr. Fort, visiting under the auspices of the Mathematical Association of America, spent two days on the campus. In addition to giving two lectures in topology, he discussed possible curriculum revisions with members of the Mathematics Department. One morning was spent conferring with prospective graduate students in mathematics and lecturing to a small group of advanced students on some new results he had recently obtained in infinite series.

FOR MANY YEARS, topology has been firmly established as one of the basic disciplines of pure mathematics. It is so fundamental in nature that its influence is felt in practically every other branch of mathematics. It has, however, remained something of a mystery to most students who have gone no further than the undergraduate level. Roughly speaking, topology is that

branch of mathematics which studies those properties of geometric figures which do not change under twistings, bendings, stretchings, or contractions that do not tear the figure. Topology is for this reason sometimes called "rubber sheet geometry". For example, a circle in the plane can be "stretched" to form a triangle, a rectangle, or any n -sided polygon without in any way altering the fact that it forms a "closed circuit." That is, it passes through no point in the plane more than once, separates the plane into two disjoint parts, and is of finite length but endless. These properties are independent of the size, position, or orientation of the figure in the plane. Properties of this type are called topological properties. If two figures have identical topological properties, then they are said to be topologically equivalent.

If any point of a figure has the property that its removal would separate the figure into two or more disjoint parts, it is called a cut point. The number of cut points a figure possesses is a topological property. A straight line in the plane has an infinite number of cut points, since the removal of any point would separate the line into two disjoint half lines. The circle, however, possesses no cut points, since the removal of any single point would not cause the figure to fall into separate pieces. Therefore, although the line and the circle have certain topological properties in common, *i. e.*, they both separate the plane into two disjoint parts, they are not topologically equivalent, since they do not have the same number of cut points. Intuitively, this is plausible, since it is impossible to stretch a circle into a straight line without breaking it.

More precisely, every point of the circle can be transformed into a point on the triangle, rectangle, or n -sided polygon in a continuous, one-to-one fashion, which is reversible. Such a transformation is said to be a homeomorphism, and the above figures are all homeomorphic to each other. If two figures are homeomorphic, then they are topologically equivalent. The circle and

the line are not topologically equivalent, since it is impossible to transform a line into a circle in a continuous, one-to-one manner.

On Wednesday afternoon Dr. Fort lectured on "Some Lifting Theorems of Elementary Topology." In this lecture, directed primarily towards upperclassmen, he proved theorems about continuous functions whose domains and ranges are sets of complex numbers. These theorems were then used to provide elementary proofs for several important theorems of mathematics, including the Fundamental Theorem of Algebra and the Brouwer Fixed Point Theorem for Disks.

In the lecture on Wednesday evening, entitled "A. B. C's of Topology", and directed towards a much wider audience, Dr. Fort described intuitively some elementary topological properties. Using the letters of the alphabet as a vehicle of instruction, he guided his audience from the most elementary considerations of topology to such advanced concepts as the Cantor set, Antoine's necklace, and the Moebius strip. He illustrated some applications of topology by stating the famous Seven Bridges of Königsberg problem in topological language, and proving that no solution exists. He also gave a very elementary proof of

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DR. M. K. FORT, JR.



Mr. David Leird is Instructor in Mathematics at UNC-G.

HIGH NOON AND DARKEST NIGHT

THE SECOND ALUMNAE LECTURE

Sir Herbert Read

Evaluated by JOHN P. SEDGWICK



THE TITLE of Sir Herbert Read's strong and articulate Lecture (April 22, 1964) was "High Noon and Darkest Night." By this title Sir Herbert invoked that ancient and radical opposition in Western European culture between what one might call the Mediterranean penchant for clarity and the northern feeling for obscurity. Or, as Sir Herbert at one time put it, between the "dark night of the soul and the high noon of the intellect."

Such a distinction is an interesting one as applied to Ortega y Gasset. He was made to represent the Mediterranean view, and Sir Herbert, by implication, himself stood for the northern. In distinguishing northern and Mediterranean traditions in the history of European art, one generally allots to the Mediterranean tradition Italy and southern France, but not necessarily Spain. Although located largely in the Mediterranean and contiguous to southern France, the curious fact remains that Spain has in fact and spirit been more closely akin to northern traditions, especially the Germanic and Netherlands.

AS A SPANIARD, Ortega actually does not fit the Mediterranean frame of perfectible clarity, lucidity, and finality that Sir Herbert rather expects of him. There is too much of the intuitive North, the flashing illumination in the deep gloom, the profound respect for instinct as productive of rather than controllable by conscious Reason, or of the very sense of destiny as the core of life's meaning, in the

thought and writings of Ortega to admit him as a predominantly southern or classical philosopher.

Thus Ortega's sympathy with the debt to Nietzsche and other Germanic thinkers seems entirely natural, and not, as Sir Herbert rather implied, a product of the fact that "Ortega had to go to Germany to secure a grounding in philosophy." On the other hand one might largely agree with Sir Herbert that Ortega represents a Mediterranean disposition in valuing not essence but presence (although Ortega often used the word "essence"), or in valuing the object by itself, as opposed to the object against or in its environment (although Sir Herbert granted that Ortega sometimes did see the latter). In any event it is true that Clarity ("the Mediterranean idea par excellence") is a key word in all Ortega's thought.

If Sir Herbert tends to make Ortega too Mediterranean (in effect Italianate—for "Latin" is a misleading term), perhaps he also represents the northern tradition too fondly in English terms. He objected, for example, that Ortega's criticism is "too intellectual in its premises", allowing his own instinct towards "percept" in contrast with Ortega's toward "concept." But the percept, the observation, the nuance—all these as opposed to the objectified concept do not identify the North. Is Germanic thought significantly less conceptual than French or Italian? Are such oppositions as Reason versus Life, or Intellect versus Instinct, necessarily definitive as a North-South dichotomy in European values? Are not such dialogs themselves vital in German thought, or in (northern) French art?

In a word, one might wind up with the impression that Sir Herbert was really talking about not a northern

versus classical opposition in himself and Ortega, but an Insular versus Peninsular one. This is not necessarily meant in disparagement: it is normal for the English or for the Germans (and how opposed they are) to expand their own attitudes into an identification with the whole "northern" tradition; and very likely Ortega thought himself quite as Mediterranean as, say, Benedetto Croce.

IN discussing Ortega's theory and criticism of modern art, Sir Herbert poignantly reminded us that the Dehumanization of Art was written in 1925, and that we should consider its relevance for that generation (and, I would add, for European rather than American art, which had not at that time developed as a world power). Ortega's "dehumanization" is a concept that needs much further and subtler interpretation than it has yet received. Apart from individual issues, Sir Herbert has performed a signal service in pointing out that Ortega was far too intelligent to dismiss abstract art, and that we must consider very seriously Ortega's line of direction as a thinker and suppleness as a critic.

It is heartening in a day when one sometimes hears Ortega y Gasset described as a "fascist" to hear Sir Herbert reaffirm that in fact Ortega was no reactionary at all but one who looked to a realization of such problems as he raised during future generations. Ortega, said Read, had a sense of "the beauty brought out from within" and saw destiny in an extremism as do "the best of modern artists." These in themselves might serve as an introduction to the vital meaning of modern art; at the same time they may have been the sort of thing that Camus had in mind in calling "Ortega, after Nietzsche, perhaps the greatest European writer."

Dr. John P. Sedgwick, whose special field is art history and criticism, is Professor of Art at UNC-G.

An Alumna Collects

HELEN
LICHTENFELS
GUMPERT '33

THE BEGINNING of our collection . . . ? I do not know. We did not start out to be Collectors, but, over the years we have accumulated a goodly number of paintings and a few pieces of sculpture.

When Rudolf came from Europe he brought a beautiful Oil painting by Kreuschner and I had several Aquatints (colored prints, hand engraved) given me by my great-aunt. Later we received a few more paintings and etchings from the estate of this great-aunt [Miss Etta Cone, of Baltimore, who with her sister, Dr. Claribel Cone, had a very well-known collection, some of which—especially sculpture, drawings, and paintings by Matisse, also came to the Weatherspoon Gallery].

Neither my husband nor I consider ourselves experts. We might be able to differentiate between a good or a poor painting. But frequently a good painting does not appeal to us since Art is not only a matter of craftsmanship, but also very much a matter of taste. Naturally our standards, as we went along, rose. But never have we bought names or blindly followed a popular trend. We buy what we think we want to live with for the rest of our lives, and, of course, what we can afford. Wherever we travel we visit Art Museums, studios and art galleries and we have brought paintings and lithographs from Mexico, Europe and Latin America. Many were selected from the monthly shows in the Asheville Art Museum or in other local shows.

WE HAVE our favorites, but even these change from time to time . . . and with the acquisition of new works. Our home is full; in fact, our walls are plastered with paintings which we change around from time to time, depending on what appeals to us at the time. Oddly enough, we seem to have collected portraits and paintings of people and only a few landscapes and still lifes. One of my favorites is the *Charcoal Drawing* by Leon Kroll; Rudolf's favorite is the *Pechstein Watercolor*. Our real favorite is the large oil by Ramon Prats, *The Family*, which is, . . . , too heavy to be easily transported and hung.

We love being surrounded by so much that, to us, is interesting and beautiful. One reason that we are building a new house is to give us more space to hang our paintings!

Helen Lichtenfels Gumpert '33 took graduate studies at the University of Chicago and did social work in Baltimore. She is at present a leader in numerous civic, religious and educational activities in Asheville and a member of the Board of Trustees of the Alumni Association at UNC-G.



Modigliani
Woman Holding Child

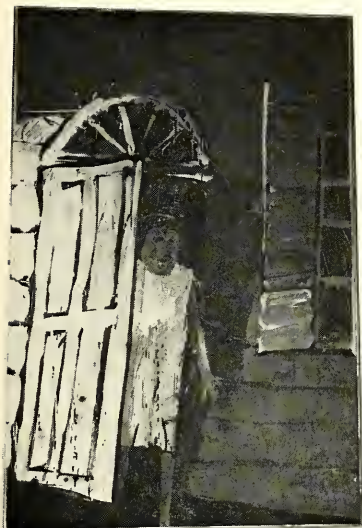


Aquatint of Van Gogh's
The Peasant by Jacques Villon

A Painter Evaluates Her Painting

MAUD

GATEWOOD '54



Woman Coming Through Dream Door



The Funeral

I HAVE NO INTENTION at this point of attempting any retrospective evaluation of my painting, as I feel that I have only begun to move toward maturation as a painter. I can only point to some views I hold today and compare them with my earlier attitudes.

Through the years painting has in one sense crawled down from any pedestal on which I once had it placed. I now consider it kin to any workman's or craftsman's activity in which practice and continual effort are more essential (and more noble) than are mood, temperament, and other such effervescent terms. I shy away from establishing any verbal goals or excuses for what I am attempting to do in paint. As I grow older any statements as to my goals read more simply in that all I can say is, "I want to make a good painting." This, however, becomes increasingly complex and more subtle.

In another way, I view the process of painting and its products as even more elevated and isolated. I realize now that paintings can never be objects of mass popularity based on any substantial grounds of understanding. This has stifled any crusading spirit I might have earlier had, and has led me to respect non-interest more than false interest.

MY TRAINING at The University of North Carolina at Greensboro in most instances emphasized a non-figurative approach to art in which abstract and fundamental principles of design and organization were explored. Discipline also at times might have been sacrificed for experimentation. But this encouragement and this freedom nurture future independent development with disciplines being self-imposed. The esteem I hold for this system of education has been reinforced by my observations of more rigid art departments in this country and particularly by the academy system in Europe. Hinging on this is the pedantic axiom that no one can really be taught to paint but only guided toward teaching himself. I feel fortunate that my undergraduate training was not based on any 'method' approach since this diminishes rapidly into stereotypes.

AFTER MY GRADUATION I felt it necessary to explore and to manipulate more directly my observations of nature. During the past ten years my work has thus been, to varying degrees, figurative. I do not consider my painting as fundamentally changing but rather as developing. I see the same basic principles as always employed and ever present and varying in success. A painter, I believe, regards any one of his given works to be a 'real' object which he has made. Whether or not it represents something else is a secondary consideration, but usually of major concern to the viewer. Thus the viewer would be more apt to note and denote 'change'.

Maud Gatewood, after graduation from W.C.U.N.C. in 1954, studied at Harvard, earned a Master's Degree at Ohio State University and worked in Austria under a Fulbright Fellowship. She has taught at Texas Christian University and at present is painting at her home in Yanceyville.

Alumnae Service Award 1964

The Alumnae Service Awards have been presented to four always loyal, always hard-working, and distinguished alumnae during the years from 1960-1963: Mrs. Laura Weill Cone '10, Mrs. May Lovelace Tomlinson '07, Mrs. Emma Speight Morris '00, and Miss Jane Summerell '10.

This year at the Annual Alumnae Luncheon on May 30 the recipient was MISS CLARA BOOTH BYRD '13, a happy choice. The citation, given by MRS. IRIS HOLT McEWEN '14, Chairman of the Awards Committee, indicates why.

ALUMNAE SERVICE AWARD V

TO one whose determination has been surpassed only by her accomplishments and whose contributions to the people and institutions around here are synonymous with "our motto SERVICE" . . . , to

CLARA BOOTH BYRD

the fifth Alumnae Service Award is proudly and gratefully presented. As the marker in our new Secretaries' Garden proclaims, from 1922 until 1947 Clara Byrd was our Alumnae Secretary. For twenty-five years her vision, her courage, and her persistence were evidenced in every facet of the Alumnae Association's program.

Today's modern business systems were non-existent when, from the few pages of miscellaneous data which were available when she assumed her position, she devised a record-keeping and filing system which is still basic to the Alumnae Office's operation.

Although in 1922 she inherited no alumnae office—there was only a desk, she did inherit a publication which she developed from a news sheet to a creditable and beneficial magazine both for the College and the alumnae. Had Clara Byrd not worked so diligently and dedicatedly for it, many people wonder if the Alumnae House would ever have become a reality. Hers was the sustaining force which coordinated the efforts of the alumnae, the College, and the friends of the College in planning and in building the facility which continues to serve the institution, the alumnae, and the community nobly and unquely.

Her service to the State and its citizenry is continuing. In 1947 when the Historical Book Club of North Carolina, Inc., was organized, Clara Byrd was elected president of the organization. Her successor in the position has never been elected. During the seventeen years of her presidency the organization has made an increasingly significant contribution to the cultural life of the State.

Many alumnae will remember James Thomas, who first filled the dual position of janitor and butler in the Alumnae House. It was he who said of Clara Byrd at the time of her resignation from her alumnae position: "She has worked hard, and the results are easy to notice." Today the echo of James' words continues: the results of Clara Byrd's dedication and determination are still "easy to notice."



Jane Joyner '46, President of the Alumni Association, presents the Service Award to Miss Byrd.

Two Honorary Degrees Conferred



As a high point in the Commencement program on May 31, the University honored itself when it conferred Honorary Degrees upon LENNOX POLK McLENDON and MISS EVA LE GALLIENNE. Very different in interests and talents, both have rendered distinguished services to the University of Greensboro. The citations, read by Chancellor Singletary, follow.

LENNOX POLK McLENDON

LENNOX POLK McLENDON—eminent lawyer, educational statesman, revered citizen—has been a positive and effective force in the political and educational life of this state for more than fifty years.

During a long and distinguished career, he has served as Trustee of the Consolidated University of North Carolina and of the Agricultural and Technical College of North Carolina, Chairman of the Board of Higher Education, member of the Governor's Commission on Education Beyond the High School, President of the North Carolina State Bar, President of the Medical Foundation of North Carolina, and member of the General Assembly.

MAJOR McLENDON, for your concern for the well-being of all the citizens of North Carolina, for your truly impressive service to the cause of higher education in our state, and particularly for your interest in and support of this institution, I now confer upon you this first Honorary Degree granted by the University of North Carolina at Greensboro—the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws—with all its rights and privileges.

EVA LE GALLIENNE

EVA LE GALLIENNE—actress, author, translator, director, producer, teacher—has been a significant force in the development of modern theatre.

Now celebrating her fiftieth year on the stage, she is everywhere honored not only for her own uncompromising personal commitment to excellence, but also for her pioneering work in repertory theatre. Her long and distinguished career in the theatre has truly been the story of impressive and versatile talent dedicated to the cultural enrichment of our people.

MISS LE GALLIENNE, for your unparalleled service to the cause of quality theatre, for your unique contributions to and leadership in the cause of repertory and particularly for the exciting work done on this campus by the National Repertory Theatre, I confer upon you the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters with all the rights and privileges.

ALUMNAE SCHOLARS

Four more freshmen will join the eight Alumnae Scholars who will be Sophomores and Juniors next Fall, bringing the total number whom the Alumni Association is actively aiding to twelve. More will be written about them and you, their sponsors, will get the opportunity to see them in a forth-coming issue. They are Susan Beck of Lexington, Jane Fraley of Lenoir, Mariana Nicks of Wilmington, and Joalyn Roop of Kinston.

ALUMNI DISTRICT COUNCIL

A new District Council has been set up by the Board of Trustees for the Alumni Association. You will be hearing both about and from it "come Fall." Its members are listed below, announced by the President.

District 1

Mrs. Robert A. Griffin
(Mary Charles Alexander '52) Asheville

District 2

Mrs. Sam Ervin, III (Betty Crawford '50)
Morganton

District 3

Mrs. J. M. Sample (Sue Horner '32)
Statesville

District 4

Mrs. C. Glenn Sawyer (Betsy Ivey '46)
Winston-Salem

District 5

Mrs. Marler S. Tuttle
(Miriam Goodrum '38) Kannapolis

District 6

Mrs. Sam H. Beard (Libby Bass '47)
Raleigh

District 7

Mrs. P. P. McCain (Sadie MacBrayer '16)
Wilson

District 8

Mrs. James F. Boseman, Jr.
(Ann Flack '51) Wilmington

District 9

Mrs. George T. Barden, Jr.
(Thelma Getsinger '28) Plymouth

District 10

Mrs. James K. Proctor, Jr.
(Lib Kittrell '48) Greenville

Out-of-State Districts

To be appointed

CHAIRMAN

Mrs. Howard Holderness
(Adelaide Fortune '34) Greensboro

N.E.A. PRESIDENT

UNC-G FACULTY MEMBER

On July 3 Dr. Lois Edinger, Assistant Professor of Education, was installed as President of the National Education Association. Not only is this a distinct honor for the University here but already, even before her term officially began, her influence has been felt in a number of important issues facing the Association.

Her friends and associates here know her high abilities and all wish her well in this most demanding of positions.

THE UNIVERSITY EMERGES

First Ph.D's

Last year the first and only degree of Doctor of Philosophy granted by W. C. U. N. C. was conferred upon Miss Nancy White. At this year's Commencement the first two Ph.D's were granted by UNC-G, the recipients Josephine Alexander (Mrs. Richard H.) Foster and Mohini Lal (Mrs. K. L.) Sindwani whose photograph is below. All three degrees were in the field of Child Development, the only area now giving this highest degree.

Masters' Degrees

The growth of the Graduate School is strikingly indicated by the fact that eighty-seven Masters' Degrees were granted at Commencement on May 31. Not only are the numbers of candidates for Master's Degrees increasing markedly, but the number who are resident students, doing full-time work, is perhaps even more significant of the sharp rise in the quality of the work done.



CHILD CARE GRANT

The North Carolina State Board of Public Welfare through its Division of Child Welfare has announced a grant of \$15,000 to the Institute for Child and Family Development of the University of North Carolina at Greensboro. The Institute for Child and Family Development was established by the Consolidated University of North Carolina Board of Trustees to carry on interdisciplinary research and extended services in relation to programs which affect children and families.

The grant is for the development of a research and demonstration project on group care of young children under three years of age in day care facilities. It is anticipated that this project on group care of infants will be used as a guide in the development of a similar project for the study of 24 hour group care which will be considered as the second phase of this project.



On the beautiful but cool morning of May 30 Reynolds and Grogan Halls were dedicated. The picture above will, I trust, show you the setting in the covered patio between the two buildings. It will show also the trees that we so much wanted in early March when the photographs of these buildings were taken for the April issue.

Dr. Singletary spoke of the problems of building and gave praise to the Architect, Anthony Lord of the Six Associates, who planned the buildings in their beautiful setting and to Mr. C. J. Kern, the Contractor who built them in that setting, though the cost in time and effort was great, and who performed the miracle of having them ready for occupation when school opened last Fall. The contribution of Mr. Charles Bell, our own Superintendent of Grounds, to the beauty of the landscaping was also commended. Chancellor Singletary made clear that these buildings, housing some 670 students, cost the State nothing in appropriations because they were paid for by loans which will be repaid over a long period by student fees. He also recognized and praised the work of Joseph King, the painter of the portraits of Miss Grogan and Mrs. Reynolds.

Nancy Funderburk Wells '49 spoke of Miss Ione Grogan and Mrs. Emma Speight Morris '00 spoke of Mrs. Kate Smith Reynolds. In both cases the remarks were for the most part drawn from what they had written or told for the April issue. Mrs. Anne Fulton Carter '21, long-time friend of Miss Grogan, unveiled her portrait; and Mrs. James S. Dunn, sister of Mrs. Reynolds, represented the family in the unveiling of her portrait.

ANNUAL GIVING

In July after the end of the fiscal year, a report on the **ANNUAL GIVING PROGRAM** will be mailed to all contributors. This is a new device, which will enable the Council to make their report for 1963-1964 a full and final one. At the moment of going to press, you will be pleased to know that the total has reached \$51,405.52. This represents a 56% increase in contributions and more than a 41% increase in the number of contributors. Four hundred alumnae participated in the raising of this sum.

day mirrored what is a healthy and exciting renaissance among the alumnae.

STUDENTS

Diane Oliver '64 was chosen as one of twenty-two students in the United States to become a *Guest Editor of Mademoiselle* for the Summer. This will not only give her experience in New York but will also send her to England and Scotland.

As a footnote to the article on our Alumnae in Montgomery County, Maryland, which appeared in the April issue, a Senior, Linda Rees, came in to say that she should be added to the list of our "people" who serve the cause of education there. She works each summer for the Board of Education.

AS FOR THE EMERITI

This is one topic which the Editor simply can't give up—for obvious reasons. So as a last gesture to her contemporaries here is one final group and what they do after teaching no longer claims their time.

Dr. Helen Barton has just returned from a trip around the World. Miss Jane Summerrell joined her in Athens and they spent time together in Greece and the British Isles. In the British Isles they went as far north as the Isle of Skye. Earlier Miss Summerrell had visited Italy, Germany, and France.

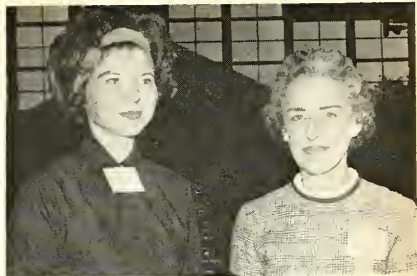
Mr. Raymond Taylor and Mrs. Taylor have become one of the best known and most successful rose-growing teams in the country. They have taken as many as ten ribbons in one show! And the theater-curtain business goes on, with their son Bill (husband of Lydia Lea Bailey '44) now a part of the firm. So, a third career seems really to have begun for the Taylors.

Mr. A. C. Hall has for years, ever since before his retirement, been the Chairman of the Board of Commissioners of the Housing Authority for the City of Greensboro. This is a tremendous job, but as all who know Mr. A. C. would know, it has been administered with fairness, firmness, good humor and with conspicuously good relations between the races here in Greensboro.

In the last issue we said that Mr. "Charlie" Phillips had announced his candidacy for a Democratic nomination to the State House of Representatives from Guilford County. It is typical of Mr. Charlie that, when congratulated on the fact that he received the highest number of votes of any candidate for this office, he replied, "No. Rich Preyer got one thousand more."

FACULTY WIFE

Betty Watson, wife of Dr. Robert Watson, Professor of English, was the winner of the Chancellor's Award for Graduate Students in Art. Her oil painting is called, "Caroline and the Queen of Sheba."



It is the happy privilege of the Editor to present the new Editor, Trudy (Mrs. Emmet) Atkins (A.B., UNC-CH '46 and M.F.A., UNC-G '63) who will take over after this July issue of the **ALUMNI NEWS**. With her is Elizabeth Yates (Mrs. Walter King '36, Chairman of the Editorial Board). In a later issue there will be an article which will explain in detail why the Board is happy to have secured Trudy's services and speak of the plans for the 1964-65 **ALUMNI NEWS**.

Sympathy—Faculty

To Miss Helen Canaday, member of the Home Economics Staff at UNC-G, the Alumni Association expresses sincere sympathy in the loss of her mother on May 12.

Dr. Naomi Albanese, Head of the School of Home Economics, has the sincere sympathy of her friends and acquaintances of the Alumni Association in the loss of her sister, Mrs. Carmen Fornataro, Scottsdale, Pa., on March 4, 1964.

To Mrs. Grace Farrior, whose mother, Mrs. D. F. Betts, died suddenly on June 14 after a long period of failing health, the Alumnae express sincere sympathy.

Miss Miriam MacFadyen '00, first grade teacher at Curry from 1926-1945, beloved by hundreds of men and women whom she taught and by dozens of prospective or new teachers to whom she gave invaluable training and encouragement, has the deep sympathy of her many friends in the Alumni Association in the loss of her brother, The Reverend Henry MacFadyen who died on June 22 at the Presbyterian Home in High Point.

To Miss Virginia Trumper, retired Head of the Serials Department of the Library, her friends in the Alumni Association offer sympathy in the loss of her mother on June 25.

RENÉ HARDRE

It is with deep sadness that we report the death of Professor René Hardré on June 10. An appreciation of his life and services will appear in the October issue.

Now, the Editor knows that she speaks for all who knew Mr. Hardré, when she extends deep and sincere sympathy to his family and says that his many friends share their grief.



REUNIONS AND POLITICS

Never, the report goes, has there been such a large crowd at the Alumnae Luncheon as on May 30. At least 650 were present and there was indeed some question as to whether the food would stretch! And all of this was true in spite of the fact that it was Primary Election Day! The Class of 1939 had around one hundred present for its twenty-fifth anniversary, the Class of 1948 around seventy-five for its sixteenth. And so it went.

The placards that had been prepared for the classes all had a political look. Indeed the wives of two candidates, who had been campaigning as hard as their husbands, are shown below, Lela Wade Phillips '20 to the right and Emily Harris Preyer '39 to the left.

Emily is the Everlasting President of her Class and so was one of the happy one hundred. She also was present as the Chairman of THE ANNUAL GIVING COUNCIL and made the report for it—again a happy one, that the GIVING had the day before gone over \$50,000. All in all, the

LIVING

Some Thoughts of a



ONE OF THE BEST-KNOWN DEFINITIONS of a diplomat is that he is an honest man, sent abroad to lie for his country. Clever, though perhaps not quite a just description, it touches a respondent cord for many who aren't quite certain what diplomacy is, or what a diplomat really does. Most of the

Richelieus, Talleyrands, Metternichs, and Cambons are gone from today's scene; and the prototype diplomat in morning suit, grey suede gloves, and *pinz-ncz* is largely preserved for posterity in the history books. The majority of diplomatic activities which we have experienced bear little resemblance to the Congress of Vienna or the Venetian courts. Rather today's diplomatic life consists mainly in representing one's country abroad in the best light possible, in performing one's duties in one of the more than 300 American diplomatic and consular posts throughout the world, and in trying to present American concepts and precepts to as many of the nationals in the country where one lives as is possible. Entertaining and being entertained, as well as various other social occasions, are an intricate part of diplomatic life; but few State secrets are currently being given away over the martini glass.

Throughout the ages since diplomacy began when the first Cro-Magnon chieftain sent his fastest talker to negotiate with the foreigners in the caves across the way, the art of diplomacy has been practiced by men sent abroad to further the aims of their countries. Whenever the talking—or in professional jargon, the negotiating—ceases between nations, then trouble begins in earnest. It would be superfluous to add, then, that in today's world it is highly desirable to maintain the lines of communications between countries.

AMERICANS entered into world diplomacy at the very outset of our history as a nation, and some of this nation's best diplomats represented us abroad during those crucial years—Jefferson, Monroe, Jay, and Franklin. It was only after World War I, however, that we became irrevocably involved in world affairs and only after World War II that we reluctantly assumed the mantle of world leadership. For this reason, we are still considered by many to be novices and non-practitioners of the "classical diplomacy". But, in spite of this, the career Foreign Service of the United States ranks second to none in terms of efficiency and dedication by its officers and personnel.

If politics is the practice of the art of the possible for the Americans, then diplomacy can be termed the practice of the politic. Policy for us is determined in Washington and relayed to the field. Very rarely is it determined by an individual at a given post. He may report, counsel, and

advise; but decisions are made in Washington and executed by the diplomat abroad. The *raison d'être* for a diplomat in Country A is, therefore, to apprise Washington of what Country A is doing and thinking and to relay to the leaders of Country A what Washington's position is on issues confronting the two nations. Naturally, politics and diplomacy are inevitably mixed, but that is on the policy planning level.

To represent one's country abroad is rarely an easy task, but it is almost always an interesting one. Foreign Service officers assigned abroad usually serve at a consulate or consulate general, where they have consular status; or to an embassy, where they generally have diplomatic rank. An embassy is always located in the capital of the country, whereas consulates and consulates general are in important cities within given countries. Assignments are usually of two or four years duration; and during that time the Foreign Service officer and his family have to find suitable housing, set up housekeeping, enroll the children in school, learn the language of the country, and begin to function in the community as soon as possible.

AS I HAVE PREVIOUSLY STATED, the life of a diplomat is rarely a striped-pants and cookie pushing career. During the five years in which my husband has been a Foreign Service officer his work has included such tasks as straightening out files, carpentry work, furnishing information centers at trade fairs, visiting jails, and listening to complaints from Americans abroad ranging from trade discrimination to wife beatings. In Duesseldorf, Germany, where my husband was commercial officer for two and one-half years, he might be found with hammer and nails in a U.S. Trade Information Center at one of Germany's numerous trade fairs during the day; and in the evening he might be at a black tie reception with the Mayor of Cologne. Here in Caracas, where he is the Welfare and Protection Officer at the Embassy, my husband has been to jails, to lawyers, to police stations, etc., in the line of duty. Several nights ago, he was awakened first at 2:30 A.M., then at 3:15, and again at 4:00 with telephone calls from distraught U.S. citizens. Diplomacy is a many-sided profession!

It is very helpful, if not imperative, to learn as quickly as possible the laws of the country in which you reside, as well as the taboos, the idiosyncrasies, and the sensitivities. In Venezuela, for example, Simon Bolivar is the national hero, and one must show great respect when in the vicinity



Lucille (Lu) Stephenson Bloch '57 holds a Master's Degree from The Johns Hopkins School of International Studies. She studied one year at their center in Bologna, Italy, and a second in Washington. As the wife of Felix Bloch, who was a fellow graduate student, she has used her training in the "wifely" area of diplomatic work. A husband and wife are forbidden by law to be employed in the Foreign Service at the same time.

ABROAD

Foreign Service Wife

of one of his numerous statues. Many foreign men have been detained for innocently walking across the Plaza Simon Bolivar in Caracas without a jacket, or the women for carrying too large a parcel or bag. These acts are considered disrespectful by the Venezuelan authorities, but this is a new concept of respect which Americans and Europeans here have to learn. In Germany one can be arrested for pointing his finger at his head to indicate his opinion of another man's driving. In Italy, if one does not understand the expressive Italian hand language, he misses half the fun in that country.

Language is one of the key tools of diplomacy, and the diplomat can use it as a fine surgical instrument or as a bludgeon. Sometimes it is not so important what you say as how you say it. This applies to the use of English or to any other language which you speak. There are also diplomatic acts or non-diplomatic acts which, in the protocol of diplomacy, are as important as what one says.

Needless to say, to learn the language of the country to which one is assigned is to facilitate one's duties and to enjoy life in that country much more. An amusing story was told to us by friends who were driving through France, got lost, and stopped at a little gas station for a map. Our friend asked the gas station attendant:

"Avez-vous une carte du Provence?"

"Non, non, non, Monsieur. De la Provence!"

"Tres bien. Donnez-moi la carte, s'il vous plait."

"Repetez-vous apres moi, s'il vous plait, DE LA PROVENCE."

Only after having dutifully repeated "de la Provence" was our friend given the map. There have been numerous humorous incidents recorded about people speaking a foreign language; but there is almost a universally positive reaction on the part of the nationals of other countries when Americans attempt to speak their language.

LIVING AND REPRESENTING the United States abroad has been a rewarding and enlightening experience thus far, because every country presents new challenges and new insights. As is true of almost every profession, the diplomatic career has both its advantages and disadvantages. A considerable portion of one's time is spent abroad (approximately six out of every ten years, often more). Since 1957 we have spent two and one-half years in America. You are constantly subjected to new laws and strange customs, and yet introduced to new ideas, cultures, and experiences. You miss your home and return to the United States to find things not quite the same as when you left, but it is still familiar and refreshing because it is home. One's children are born in strange hospitals all over the world and introduced to the family back home several years later—or not at all. (While in Germany four members of our immediate families died in the States.) But these children may grow up bi-lingual or tri-lingual and are greatly enriched by their traveling and knowledge of other people and other cultures.

After you have acclimatized yourself to a wet, cold, and foggy climate for a few years, you are assigned to a hot, tropical, and enervating one. One year you have half-a-dozen bad colds; the next year you spend months ridding yourself of amoebas and parasites, while your children are being



LUCILLE STEPHENSON BLOCH '57
KATHY AND ANDREA

periodically de-wormed. And yet, Foreign Service families are remarkably healthy—and certainly among the best inoculated people anywhere!

In one country you will be loved because of your country's magnanimity; in another you will be loved for a while, then your embassy will be stoned in protest against some unpopular, or misunderstood, matter. This you learn to accept, remembering "*la donna e mobile*." Sometimes you will be criticized for your internal problems, but you know that all nations suffer similar maladies. In some sections of the world you are accused of being too concerned with another continent and ignoring your real friends. You gradually become accustomed to seeing the National Guard of Country X keeping vigil outside your embassy, and eventually you reluctantly accept the inevitable prospect of being charged too much because you are obviously a dollar-toting American. Even your own compatriots confound you from time to time when you meet them or work with them abroad. But in times of national crisis or tragedy, as for example the assassination of President Kennedy, you are deeply touched by the actions of peoples of other nations.

Sometimes you have to give a dinner party for twelve when the water is rationed to six hours daily, the children have measles, and the maid has just quit. The boss may write a lukewarm efficiency report when you know your husband is a genius. The salary increment doesn't materialize, so your husband receives a salary approximating that of a skilled mechanic. Your assignment to Rome or Vienna can be changed at the last moment, and suddenly you find that you are on your way to an exotic place like Ouagadougou.

ALL OF THIS is an integral part of your life. But, as President Truman said, "If you can't stand the heat, then get out of the kitchen." We personally find the kitchen a very exciting and interesting place.



B. J. EDWARDS

TEACHING ABROAD

GERTRUDE CAULDER '55



TEACHING IN SCHOOLS ABROAD? If you pack your sense of humor as you pack your clothes, it can be quite an exciting and rewarding experience.

The advantages of teaching overseas for Uncle Sam often outweigh the disadvantages. It is not for the people who want security-type jobs. If you are assigned to a small post, you are quite likely to be teaching something you'd rather not teach. However, elementary teachers are safer than high school and junior high teachers in this respect.

I think the chief advantage of teaching overseas—as far as the job itself is concerned—is the fact that teachers are given more freedom in the way they teach and when. Many stateside systems will more or less insist that all the fifth grade teachers be on the same unit in arithmetic or social studies at the same time. More freedom is given the overseas teacher. I feel, because the children come from so many different areas and so many different school systems are represented. Professionally, this is good, because one gets to discuss many different ideas with many different people.

The children are often more difficult to handle because again they are from so many different areas. They don't all fit into a neat little pattern of manners, etc. But, by the same token, they are much more interesting to teach. They have traveled so much and in so many different areas that they can add much to the classroom discussions.

"Additional duties" are less in number in overseas schools. The lunch money, dues, etc. are more or less nonexistent in government schools. I don't fully understand who does do these jobs, but I'm not going to inquire!

Outside the classroom, traveling is the chief advantage of teaching overseas. If you make up your mind not to save, but to see, life is easier. My savings account is poor, but my picture collection (slides) is rich. Truly, seeing is worth a thousand words. Short visits, of course, do not give you a full picture of life in a country or an area, but it is better than having to rely on reading about a place all your life and never seeing it. And occasionally one does manage longer visits. I, myself, spent a part of one summer in Portugal and Spain and this summer I shall go back, this time in my own car!

The overseas schools teach the language of the country in which the school is located and one can also study the language with private teachers as I have done in both Germany and France. The results can be ridiculous or they can be very rewarding. For example, after a few lessons I told the nightwatchman at my quarters—in German—that it was a nice evening. He answered, "No rain. No rain!" If



you are fortunate enough, as I have been, to have excellent local teachers for your class, you can come to know the people of an area quite well. I have had some lovely experiences with the "nationals" as they are called—who are as anxious for me to learn about their country as I am for them to learn about my country. These exchanges have greatly enriched my life and have added to my understanding of "foreigners."

I'M HIGHLY in favor of teaching abroad. It has been well worth the military red tape that goes with the job. "Grin and bear it" has become my motto. The best is to come after the grinning and bearing!

WAR BABIES . . .

Continued from page 9

AS FAR AS the interests of these young ladies could be determined, only two have followed their mothers in their choices of majors. Occasionally the same general bent may be surmised, as for example the girl who has chosen Nursing while her mother majored in biology; more often they have chosen fields very different, e.g., the art major whose mother was in B.S.S.A. or the history or music major whose mother majored in Home Economics.

Although these girls were too young to remember the events of the War, they were indirectly affected through the involvement of their families and friends. It is interesting to note the things which have impressed them the most: tales of housing shortages and C-rations, the confusion of long train and plane rides, the black-outs, the do-it-yourself garden or flock of chickens, the rationed gas. These were the toddlers who had been born while their fathers were stationed far away. To them "Daddy" was any man in uniform or, like the photographs they had seen, a man with a head but no body.

AND SO, while there will be a large company of War Babies during the next few years, as the daughters—and soon the sons—of the Classes of 1944 and 1945 arrive on campus, let us hope that there will never be another whole college generation of War Babies [although we know that the Korean War will in a few years send some] because we hope that there will never have to be another world war.

Gertrude Caulder '55 taught two or three years in Greensboro and Fort Bragg before beginning her "teaching abroad." She has taught in Okinawa, West Berlin (she was there when the Wall went up), and is now in Orleans, France. Her travels have taken her as far as Nepal, India, Pakistan, Russia and Japan to the East, to Morocco in Africa and to the British Isles, Holland, etc., as well as Spain, Portugal, and Italy in Europe.

TRAGEDY IN ALASKA

And Calm Courage in Alumnae

PEGGY MUSTIAN '60

SUE GAINES '48

AS ALL KNOW, on Good Friday, March 27, a mighty and disastrous earthquake struck our forty-ninth state, Alaska, with appalling loss of life and property. Letters from two of our alumnae, Peggy Mustian '60, a teacher in Elmendorf Air Force Base School, near Anchorage, and Sue Gaines '48, a secretary, tell the story better than one can tell it "second hand". Both live in Anchorage. While this is of course not "abroad", it is as far as "abroad", hence the justification for including it if any is needed.

Peggy

To her family:

I thank God that I'm here to write to you today. I wish news stories and bulletins in the Lower 48 hadn't been so sensational, because it only is causing undue worry and confusion. It is the worst thing I've ever experienced and seen, but the fatalities aren't as high as stated. As far as we know only three to ten were killed.

About 4:15 Mariben [a friend] called and asked me to come by and stay for dinner. . . . We were having a cup of coffee in the kitchen at the table by the window when the rumble began. Mariben said it was an earthquake and I calmly said, 'sit tight; it may just be a tremor'. I said this because we've had slight ones before. This was about 5:30.

But in a split second I heard crumbling and we were swaying all ways. We were on the fourth floor and all I could think of was 'we've got to get down for there are nine floors above us'. Mariben was almost in shock. I've always hoped I'd keep relatively calm if anything as catastrophic as this ever happened. . . .

I grabbed Mariben by the elbow and practically dragged her out, for she was so frightened and couldn't really decide what was best to do. We almost made it to the stairway, but it got so bad we both found ourselves on the floor. I was trying to decide if it were safe to go down the stairway, for it was dark, and I felt we were on a roller coaster. Plaster was falling all around and all I could hear was a terrible crunching sound. . . .

I collected my senses somewhat when the shaking felt slighter, and grasping Mariben's arm I clung to the railing and felt my way down. We were some of the first out with no coats, boots, etc. Thank goodness it's been warmer recently, but it had been snowing and was still then. We weren't hurt. . . .

A military man came with a light and was headed to the eighth floor. So I latched to his elbow and went back up to get jackets and keys. Gosh, that place was in shambles! It's so strange, for when we were going through what seemed like a 30-minute ordeal, I don't remember looking out or at anything except Mariben and that dark stairway. . . .

Of course lights and water were off. We started home in dense fog and crawled at a snail's pace back to base in my car. . . .

Well, today has been an eternity. We had seen some toppled buildings, and I'd talked with a medic I know. He had been downtown at the time of the quake and had seen a whole block on 4th Avenue go down so that only the roof tops showed. The National Guard is guarding downtown *per se*, and only people with permits may enter. Some cracks were forty feet deep.

We're all being taken care of, and we hope you all at home will try not to worry.

To the Editor:

Nature blessed us in her timing, for in view of almost unbelievable upheavals of destruction, loss of life was very low. Schools could have been in session; thousands could have thronged the streets and stores, as they did just one month ago during the Fur Rendezvous.

As a result of the quake our schools were closed only two days. These we teachers partly spent helping to clean up wildly disarranged bookshelves, desks, etc. State inspection crews had to visit all school facilities for a thorough going-over prior to their reopening.

On base all utilities were restored in most areas within one or two days, for main lines received only minor damages since upheavals and ground breakage were not too bad here. Conservation of utilities was stressed, but there was no rationing. As a precaution gasoline was rationed for a week. There was no food shortage; however, it was difficult to 'locate' a fresh or any loaf of bread for several days. Precautions were taken against typhoid and towards a safe water supply.

The rebuilding and recovery for other areas of Alaska, as well as here, will be a tiring, trying, and expensive story. But speaking in light of comments by Alaskans throughout the state, I feel sure that they will be able to tackle anything which the disaster has brought or may spur. With the same progressive and untiring spirit with which they have built this great state and with federal support, they should accomplish their plans. . . .

Sue

To Betsy Bulluck Strandberg:

For the past two years I had been living on the 14th floor of 1200 L Street apartment building. That particular day, Good Friday, I had left work and gone by the grocery store and was on my way home. At the last minute I changed my mind and decided to go across the street from the apartment building to a drugstore. I had been in the drugstore about ten minutes when it started. Even though I knew immediately what it was, I kept thinking it would stop; but it continued to

Continued on page 53

AN AMERICAN ABROAD

THE SWISS VIEW OF LIFE

HELEN SANFORD WILHELM '49



IN SPITE of the warning given to me some years ago—"Don't marry a Swiss!"—the third Swiss I met later became my husband! Of course the advice was given more or less in fun and reflected the position of women in Switzerland as compared to the United States. Here,

women do not even yet have the right to vote in national elections, and only a few communities and cantons have granted this right on a local level. The woman's place is considered to be in the home, devoted to its care and to the rearing of children, and in general her education and upbringing from the earliest years are directed to this end.

After nine years of marriage, I still don't regret having ignored the advice. But I have discovered that there's another side to the coin: some Swiss men feel sorry for their compatriots married to American women, who are considered bossy and demanding and expensive!

WHAT ARE THE SWISS really like and what is it like to live among them? Unfortunately Switzerland is stamped with a stereotyped picture: cheese, watches, ski resorts, perhaps Heidi with her grandfather up in the mountains, perhaps the oldest democracy. Even tourists seem seldom to see another picture. A people with a comfortable standard of living, peaceful, stable, they seem very uncomplicated, easy to understand.

I find the Swiss full of paradoxes, not at all easy to understand. In general they are a conservative folk, steeped in tradition and proud of it—but there is also a large and very active Socialist Party. The individual Swiss tends to be conservative—but at the same time may be strongly individualistic, sometimes exasperatingly stubborn and hard-headed (not my husband, of course!). Not usually impressed by the sensational, Swiss are deeply rooted in local democracy and have a great sense of responsibility to community and to work. Each community, each canton, is different from every other—and is very proud of this difference. After spending more than a year working with a group of Swiss in Nepal, my husband Rolf (with experience in the U. S.) came to the conclusion that Swiss—unlike Americans—cannot work well together as a team, though as individuals they can make high and worthwhile contributions in their work.

With our small son Martin, I've discovered that even the way to put on diapers can vary from canton to canton. In the matter of diaper-changing style, I give a free hand to baby-sitters—but one time, after a girl who comes from Zurich had looked after him, I had a hard time trying to figure out how to get the diaper off.

It is a standard joke in Switzerland that no one can remember who is president of the country. I thought this was impossible when I first came, but now find that I am sometimes in the same position. The federal executive body is a council of seven ministers, each of whom takes his turn as president for one year; to remember who is "on" this year is not always easy. In general little notice is taken of politicians and office-holders. Rarely do the Swiss make a hero out of one man (an exception was General Guisan, who gave the country a needed sense of unity during the period of the Second World War). Compared to the United States, politics are dull—but stable.

Foreigners living here sometimes comment critically, "The Swiss lives to work, rather than working to live." Swiss say they have to work hard in a small country practically without natural resources. Most companies begin work at 8 a.m. and stop at six, with two hours for lunch. The five-day week is coming, but slowly. (Rolf, as a government employee, begins work at 7:40 a.m. and works very other Saturday.)

WHAT IS IT LIKE to live here as a foreigner? I think living here happily (or in any country other than one's own) depends on two things; at least this is so in my case. First, one has to be willing to accept other ways than "our ways at home"—one has to stop thinking always in terms of being a "foreigner." I have sat in on too many boring discussions among American or British wives married to Swiss, at which the same irritations are mentioned again and again, at which the Swiss are laughed at for hanging their bedding out the window to air or putting too much



This photograph, while it may appear to show Switzerland, was actually taken in Nepal.

Helen Sanford Wilhelm '49 is the sister of Governor Terry Sanford and wife of Dr. Rolf Wilhelm, an Economist who is employed by the Swiss Government in their "foreign aid" program.



HELEN IN ZURICH

energy into cleaning their houses. I don't always agree with the way things are done here or with certain attitudes, but it seems a shame to waste one's time discussing these as if they were really important.

The second approach—which I have found is really the key to the hearts of at least the German-speaking Swiss—is to learn Swiss-German. This means learning one of the many dialects, because the individuality of the Swiss is also shown in the great variety of ways there are to speak Swiss-German. I don't speak perfectly by any means, but—because I like to talk—I speak fluently. Again and again, I receive warm compliments for my Swiss-German, and I sense that this brings me very close to my Swiss friends, many of whom can speak English of course. Swiss, though they don't admit it, are slightly embarrassed by this warm, friendly-sounding dialect of the German language which is their native tongue, because it is often laughed at by people who speak another language. "Foreigners rarely bother to learn Swiss-German", I have heard again and again. I'm glad to say that I have met a number of Americans living here who have also taken the trouble to learn it.

WHAT DO SWISS think of Americans? Those who have never been in the United States, I find have a stereotyped picture also. Again, also, there is a paradox. It is the land of dreams and opportunities—and the land whose people are interested in material wealth and violence. I think that Swiss (as other Europeans) sometimes feel threatened in their traditions by the "American way of life" which is transplanting itself on the continent. Those Swiss who have been in the United States almost without exception have recognized the deeper values in American life, those aspects which are worth admiring, such as an openness to another's ideas, a generosity which they find often lacking in Switzerland, the greater opportunity for young people. However, one friend who has just returned from a stay of many months in the U.S., spent crossing the country and making a special effort to get acquainted with Americans, made this criticism: though people were friendly and helpful, the discussions he took part in were too often superficial.

I think that the Swiss attitude toward the United States is a mixture of admiration and envy; the idea of America seems a bit overwhelming to the tradition-bound Swiss in his small country. Sometimes I am told, "You don't seem like an American at all!", and the tone of voice tells me this is intended as a compliment! I don't think the speaker senses in the least that I might be offended by the implied

slight to my native land. Similar statements have been made to non-Americans who make their homes in the United States and are commended for becoming so "American."

THERE ARE several aspects of life here which help me to be happy: a husband who knows how to bridge the ocean with his mind so that we can build together a harmonious life combining the values of both America and Europe, long hikes with rucksacks among the beauty of the high mountains and remote valleys, enriching friendships with Swiss whose ideas are as broad-minded as they are sane.

Rolf and I first met in Mexico, where we both were working in community development projects of the American Friends Service Committee—doing the kind of voluntary work which today is done by hundreds of young people in the Peace Corps. Not only did it result in our marriage, but the work we did there and in Central America had a lasting effect on us. Rolf, trained as an economist, has specialized in aid to the newly developing countries and is now head of the planning section of the small but growing program of the Swiss government for assistance to such countries. For both of us, it is fascinating work. Although I share his interest here in Bern, I could do so more directly during the period we spent in Nepal. There are two approaches for Swiss government aid: one is to carry out projects directly, the other is to give money to private Swiss organizations which are engaged in such work. We are discovering that many new countries are eager for Swiss aid, because they feel such assistance will be neutral, that they will not be used in the world power struggle. Unfortunately the program is limited in its funds and personnel. After all, Switzerland is a country which is smaller than North Carolina!

WHEN I WAS GROWING UP in Laurinburg, when I was going to Woman's College, I never imagined that one day I would marry and settle in a country far from my own. Sometimes I feel rather like a split personality, neither American nor Swiss, and this is not always a comfortable feeling. But I am often aware that just because I am living here, just because I have two homes, two countries, my life is richer than I have ever imagined it could be.

TOPICS IN MATHEMATICS

Continued from page 10

Euler's formula, $V - E + F = 2$, which establishes the relationship existing between the number of vertices V , the number of edges E , and the number of faces F , of a simple polyhedron.

ON THURSDAY AFTERNOON, Mr. Leon Winslow lectured on "Numerical Analysis in Mathematics." He sketched some of the problems involved in the use of high speed digital computers for numerical calculations, with special emphasis placed on the problem of estimating the magnitude of round-off error. His illustrations included numerical integration and the numerical solution of ordinary differential equations.

In the concluding lecture Dr. Potthoff lectured on "Some Applications of Statistics." He used statistical data from the recent controversy over the role of smoking as a possible cause of cancer to illustrate many of his points concerning the capabilities and limitations of statistical methods.

SPAIN

What It



FROM THE VIEWPOINT of the nations of the so-called "free world" right-wing Spain like left-wing China simply does not exist. Although she can boast truthfully that she has had "twenty-five years of peace" she was not included among "the peace-loving nations" such as the Soviet Union that made up the United Nations. Although she is as authentically European as any country on the Continent, she is not part of the European Economic Community. When the Paris edition of the *New York Herald Tribune* cites the daily temperatures in the important world capitals, Madrid is not included.

Spain exists, in fact, in the "splendid isolation" that de Gaulle talks about; and where every pose and posturing of the French General is detailed in the American press, the man who has remade Spain is somehow conspicuously absent. The noted British economist Max Beloff can write thousands of words for *Life* on the prospects for Socialism in Europe today, completely oblivious to the fact that Spain is a part of Europe; *Newsweek* can detail the history of Communism for the past half century, forgetting somehow to mention that bloodily, violently, Spain turned back a Communist take-over and is the only nation in Europe to have done so.

The world, it seems, has never forgiven Spain for its failure to go Communist. Nor has it forgiven it for sitting out World War II, although a million of its 30 million people lay slaughtered in the five-year overture to that war. Spain was the testing ground for that war, its villages and peoples the sacrifices to the trial of new weapons of mass murder. Spain had had enough. And Spain can forgive, if the world cannot. For under a gigantic cross crowning La Sierra de Guadarrama lie the dead of both sides in the Valley of the Fallen: men of the Left and men of the Right, dead heroes now, dead men, countrymen now together as are those men of the Blue and the Grey who lie together on our battlefield at Gettysburg.

AMERICAN TOURISTS, especially those bred in the Anglo-Saxon Protestant tradition, are prone to look only to the British Isles as our cultural and spiritual home. Feelings often take a long time to catch up with facts. For any American the beauty of Spain is cataclysmic but for an American familiar with our Southwest, Spain is recognition. You have seen this country before. This great, dry empty flatness in the Texas Panhandle, these palmettos and

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Spanish bayonets. You have seen those wildly soaring walls of rock and foaming mountain streams in Colorado, in Colorado also those snow-capped crags raising out of the high plains. And by mere coincidence of geography, you have seen in Arizona and New Mexico those stubbled bleak hills.

And this is no coincidence. You have even seen those villages before with their tile roofs; clumps of houses of indeterminate age, the very color of the earth from which they might well have sprung, and frowning over all the Mission Church with its gently chiming bell and blocky tower. New Spain was cast in the image of old Spain you suddenly realize and might still be recognizable to the Conquistadors today. Even more recognizable would be the villages and farm lands of old Spain for the warriors of Spain lost the gold they had found and the empire they had built; and what was once the richest country in the world became one of the poorest.

So little changed is this land: the villages, the pines, the same grim castles rising out of the cliffs that El Cid looked upon as he rode out to do battle for Christianity; shepherds in great plaids still guarding their flocks; in Northern Spain men plowing with oxen or even with their milk cattle. Women draw their water from a village faucet or fountain or, lacking even that, scrub their washing on rocks in a stream and spread it out on the grass to dry or even hang it between crumbling gate-way walls built by the Visigoths over a thousand years ago.



THE CASTLE OF OROPESA. The traditional Spain again.

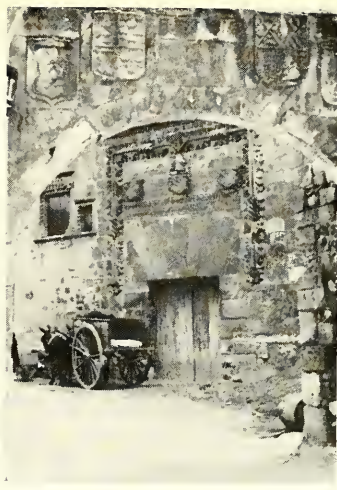
AMERICANS have excused their failure to form close ties with our Latin American neighbors as due to our Protestant Anglo-Saxon heritage. But is this our heritage today? Our largest single religious faith is Roman Catholicism; if present growth rates continue, the United States may yet become a Catholic country. I teach in a college on the Eastern seaboard; not 20% of my students are of Protestant Anglo-Saxon background. Already two of our foremost Eastern cities, New York and Miami, are becoming bi-lingual. The leader of New York's Puerto Rican

Means To Us Today

MARGARET COIT '41

community boasts that his people will take over the city within ten years.

Westward from Florida to California lies the vast area that once was New Spain and millions of its citizens are of Spanish blood. Second-class citizens they are among us to be sure; for they are the conquered ones and they mingled their blood with other conquered ones. Yet, as the centers of population and power move westward, the political influence of our Spanish Americans becomes very great. They are part of the pressure for Western control in Washington that has already given us three Presidential contenders: Lyndon B. Johnson, Richard Nixon and Barry Goldwater.



ENTRANCE TO THE VILLAGE OF AYON. This and preceding picture from slides taken and kindly loaned us by Iva Eric Cagagao, member of the Spanish Department.

Coca-Cola comes to you from the hand of a waitress, not a dispensing machine. For Spain the dignity of the individual means the dignity of labor—all labor. Where the United States has chosen progress and automation, high wages and unemployment, Spain has chosen low wages and high employment.

Yet new housing is being built; new factories are springing up. The children, even in the poorest districts, look as well fed and healthy as they are happy. There are beggars, to be sure, but less than in de Gaulle's France. Most of all, there is a look of contentment on the Spanish faces. An old man bursts into song in a railroad compartment, teenagers sing in the streets at night, workmen at their work.

MUCH AMERICAN AID has gone to Spain—under cover. It has been put to good use. All Spain—every inch of arable land—is under cultivation; the arid lands reforested, the water systems cleaned. All Spain shows the planning of a master hand. America's innate sympathy with Spain was revealed during that tragic Civil War in which hundreds of young Americans fought and died on both sides, for the right as they saw it. Today, our newest Americans, like our earliest, continue to enrich our civilization with a heritage sprung from one of the great cultures of all time. Today, in the century that has given us Picasso and Pablo Casals, Gaudi and Ortega y Gasset, we as Americans can take pride that we once shared a Continent with these people; that a part of our American heritage is Spanish; and that the forces which shaped this tragic and lovely land have also helped shape the United States of America.

FORMER LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR DIES

Former Lieutenant Governor and many times State Senator H. P. (PAT) TAYLOR died on April 11. Mr. Taylor was very well known on the Campus of UNC-G because he was a long-time member of the Board of Trustees of the University. His wife was, as Miss Elizabeth Gibson, a member of the Library Staff at W.C. U.N.C. for several years, and to her and the other members of the family goes the sympathy of the Alumni Association.

SPAIN TODAY would of course be worth seeing and visiting if it were as remote from us as the mountains of the moon. It is a country of remarkable beauty and beauties—structurally and architecturally no Cathedral is more magnificent than the one that crowns the hilltop at El Cid's city of Burgos. Madrid, with its glorious parks, public buildings and shops, offers also the Prado, a museum with magnificent collections of Rubens, Van Dycks, Tintoretto's, Titians and the Little Dutch Masters. But were there none of these, were there only the Spanish genius, the glory of the Prado would be enough—the fierce scorn and intensity and anti-clericalism of the mocking Goya, whose "Naked Maja" is probably the most perfect nude ever transmuted into canvas; the magnificent draftsmanship and flawless likenesses of Velasquez, the gentle Murillos, the surging strength and intensity of the Ribera and El Greco, whose colors and concepts and spiritual force are unlike those of any other painter who ever lived.

And more even than this Spain offers: sun and space and a sense of the past; covered wagons and 1920 Fords moving across the central square of the country town; a man swinging young lambs, their feet tied together, bleating on the way to the slaughter; the smoky light-studded foam of the fountains that give a feeling of cool even on the hottest days; food beautifully and simply cooked; old fashioned linen sheets, threadbare and patched and spotlessly clean; courtesy, kindness, and in contrast the bloody art of the bullfight, brutal and hauntingly beautiful.

Spain is not a free country in the sense that the United States is free. Religious minorities, for instance, are tolerated; they are not encouraged. Yet only this past week the Spanish Supreme Court found in favor of the rights of Jehovah's Witnesses! A leading anti-Franco spokesman returned to Madrid minus a passport and was permitted to remain. And freedom means different things to different people. Outside the Prado you look up startled to see what might well be one of Velasquez' dwarfs. He has the concession for the postcard stands. The crippled and the blind and old men and women sell the tickets for the government lottery. The very young work and the very old, people whom the United States would consider as unemployable. You look for hours for a mailbox in Madrid, then realize it makes for fuller employment to have extra postmen to collect the mail. Your

Reflections on a Look at India

MAXINE GARNER '39



TO ARRIVE in India in early September at the end of one rainy season and to leave in early July as the next rainy season gets underway is not to qualify as an authority about that varied land. It is long enough, however, to grow some fellow feeling for an ancient people meeting the new challenges of nationhood.

Soon after my arrival in the college town of Poona, I observed the crowded, colorful drama of a municipal election. Men and women walked from the more traditional Indian section called the city and from the smaller British section called the cantonment or camp to cross their ballots and receive a round dot of indelible ink on the index finger to prevent their voting a second time. In the Governor's Palace of that state, Maharashtra, lived Madam Pandit, former ambassador to both the United Kingdom and the U. S. S. R., former head of the United Nations, veteran of higher political responsibilities than those attained by any American woman. On a hill in Poona overlooking the Mula and Mutha rivers is the lovely white home of the Thackerseys where Mahatma Gandhi lived as guest during one of his longest fasts.

Another landmark of the town is the Gate of Shivaji, Maratha conqueror, reminding the foreigner that Indian patriotism is to a region and its heroes rather than to a whole land. This regional ardor helps explain the puzzling technique of most political leaders. (excluding always the beloved late Mr. Nehru) of appealing to the lore of Hin-

duism. The president of a country is not generally expected to be also chief spokesman for its religious tradition as is Mr. Radhakrishnan. But lacking a Washington and a Lincoln, Indians can bespeak the blessing of their fathers and rally to Rama and Krishna, Vishnu and Shiva as the most emotionally potent and unifying forces in a divisive past.

Poona was the home and stamping ground of those pioneers of independence, Gopal Krishna Gokhale, Bal Gangadhar Tilak, and Mahadev Govind Ranade. It was Justice Ranade, conscientiously clad in rough khaki homespun, who replied to the inquirer who asked when he would wear better clothes, "When my country makes better cloth."

THE CITY is also the home of one of India's oldest and strongest universities for women, founded by Dhondo Keshav Karve with whom I talked in his hundred-and-fourth year. He remembered that he had spoken in 1929 at a large college for women in Greensboro, North Carolina, but naturally enough he could not call to mind as many details of that experience as I could have wished. That Dr. Karve selected a widow to be his wife in 1895 was so contrary to Brahman custom that he and his family suffered condemnation and persecution. He enlisted many child widows in his school to raise the status of that irrationally oppressed group. *The New Brahmins* by Dr. Karve's son, D. D. Karve (University of California Press, 1963), recounts the changes taking place in modern India, and Bradford Smith's *Portrait of India* (Lippincott, 1962) is a report that most returning Americans would like to have written.

Even the principal of Poona's most advanced educational institution tries sometime each year to journey to Pandharpur to make his darshan before Vitthal, chief god of Maharashtra, in his temple. Vitthal, an incarnation of Vishnu, is said to have visited Pundalik, a Maharashtrian who was engaged in nursing his aged parents. Pundalik threw a brick for Vitthal to stand on while he personally completed some act of kindness, and the god so approved the man's order of priorities that he stayed in Pandharpur, and stands there yet on Pundalik's brick. People of all ages walk from as far as Bombay to hang garlands or to pour melted butter over the black stone figure standing on its rectangular black base.

Gandhi's disciple Vinoba Bhave once fasted almost to his death at the entrance of Vitthal's temple for the right of outcasts to enter the holiest part of

the structure. His historic victory won the right for the European (the American in India early adjusts to the notion that as a white foreigner she is called a European) to move more freely into this temple than in most. A French priest, Father Deleury, studied this bhakti or devotional sect and wrote *The Cult of Vitthoba* (Deccan College Press Poona, Maharashtra).

A DIVISION of labor so complex prevails that a middle-class household employs a cook, a driver, a sweeper, a bearer, an ayah for the children, a dhobi for the laundry, a mali for the garden, and a watchman for the night. Occupation gives ground for rigidly entrenched social barriers. An American's eagerness to carry packages and luggage and to do personal laundry is as shocking as the wild American expectation that buying a railway ticket should be a simple swift transaction. Few transactions in India are simple, and none is swift.

The late Jawaharlal Nehru exemplifies the rare Indian born to privilege and advantage yet fired with the will to raise the level of life of all his fellows. On the pleasant lawn of the family compound of the Nehrus in their native Allahabad, servants' youngsters frolic in the spray of a fountain. An elderly attendant explains that when the family is not in residence he can decide which visitors to admit for a brief look into Panditiji's study. One of the three homes was years ago made into a haven for orphans, and the late Prime Minister with characteristic grace always insisted that its name carry no overtones of an institution for the unfortunate.

Allahabad marks the confluence or sungam of two sacred rivers and is the site of periodic religious fairs or melas. On occasion, the very young and the very old have been trampled in the surge to the water. Mr. Nehru specified that adequate policing of this rite must prevent any recurrence of the tragedy, the extra protection to be financed by a small surcharge on each railway ticket to Allahabad and to that goal of all pilgrims, Benares or Varanasi.*

THOSE who have known India long and well can see evidences each year of a better life for more of her people. A ten months' stay is too short for an American to become accustomed to constant and obvious need. The mothers with young infants, the lame, the blind, the children on every street count on the anxiety and disquiet of the visitor. If there is an appropriate response or procedure, this visitor at least did not come upon it. To pay and help as generously as possible the per-

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sons in one's employ and to walk seemingly oblivious of the beggars, both professional and genuine, was a solution dictated by necessity, apparently not very satisfactory to anyone concerned.

No one who has lived through the hot season in even the more temperate parts of India ought ever again to handle a glass of clean water, tinkling with clean ice, or look on an iced bottle of safe milk without thanksgiving. To live in a country with frequent eating places and filling stations on every roadside where such glories can be instantly bought or are free is a wonder to which radar and telstar are not comparable. Every diplomat and missionary and research student in India has theories about diets and remedies; wherever Americans gather in airports or guest houses, the talk is physiological and worth attending to.

WHEN YOU PLAN YOUR OWN journey to the subcontinent, carry any favorite old garment because Indian tailors can copy it exactly. Go prepared to find values in a culture which stems from neither Athens nor Jerusalem. Do not be bemused by familiar language into assuming that you are always or even often communicating clearly. When you are garlanded with chains of sandalwood flowers and marigolds, it is good form to remove them almost at once. This gesture proclaims that you do not consider yourself worthy of such respect and adoration, a response that you will feel called upon to make often enough to conclude that this social convention is soundly based in the fact of the matter.

You will see that Queen's Road in Bombay—the street traditionally called “the Queen's necklace” when lighted for the night—is like an impressive curved version of New York's Riverside Drive, that New Delhi has something of the international flavor of Geneva. And you will agree that most of India—its lacy sculpture in massive live rock, its rituals in revered rivers, its Mogul gates and castles and forts—has no counterpart.

*It is ironical that when Nehru's ashes were recently being transported to Allahabad the same surge of humanity brought death to several at the con-junction of the two rivers.

FAITH IN LIFE . . .

Continued from page 4
Organization, better known as Unesco, which has done much in fostering the spirit of a world-community and is even now reminding us that 1965, which marks the 20th anniversary of the founding of the United Nations, has been officially designated by the United Nations as International Cooperation Year, as a time for citizens of all nations to tell how in their everyday activities they are generating the spirit of international understanding and cooperation and what further plans they have for giving greater scope to its implementation. Quietly and without much publicity many bridges of understanding and cooperation are in process of being built. But whether abroad or at home the implementation of values in our private lives, in our communities, in our legislatures and in Congress remains as the urgent agenda of those who have found and shared the values that really enoble the life of man.



Drawn by Maxine Simpson.

THE WORLD in which you are entering as graduates is a world, then, in which at home and abroad many crises may occur, as they have in the past, but which most decidedly, because of man's native affinity for values, is also full of great promise. The fiend that harrows and haunts man is love of the best, which he cannot deny without denying himself.

It is a thrilling and inspiring sight to me to see this morning this company of scholars, trained in mind and heart, going out from this seat of learning to join with their fellow graduates elsewhere in this wide land of ours all, I hope, ready and eager to confront together the manifold problems of our day. Whose heart does not burn within him as he contemplates in anticipation that impact for excellence they may have wherever they may live and work!

Before closing I wish to bring to your attention the magnificent words of deep insight and high courage of Christopher Fry expressed in his play, *A Sleep of Prisoners*.

The human heart can go to the lengths of God.

Dark and cold we may be; but this Is no winter now. The frozen misery Of centuries breaks, cracks, begins to move. The thunder is the thunder of the flocks, The thaw, the flood, the upstart spring, Thank God our time is now when wrong Comes up to face us everywhere, Never to leave us till we take The longest stride of soul men ever took. Affairs are now soul size.

The enterprise Is exploration into Gad, Where no nation's foot has ever trodden yet.

Over the door of the library of the University of Virginia there is inscribed these words in tribute to Woodrow Wilson: “He had the heart to match the reason and the moral hope of mankind against this passions.” It is my wish for all members of this graduating class that in the future it may be said of you: “She had the heart to match the reason and the moral hope of mankind against their passions.”

And, now, finally, and this I should like to regard as my going-away gift to this my Class of 1964: I hope I have presented some grounds for having faith in man and in his potentiality for a high destiny. With firm faith, then, that, whatever man's achievement and shortcomings may have been in the past, *the best is yet to be*, fare forth into your new life with joy, with high hope and with great expectations.

SHARING PROGRESS

Barbara Apostolacus Lipscomb '49

*"A Moral as well as
a Practical Imperative."*

These pictures are of Ghana: STUDENTS AT THE UNIVERSITY IN ACCRA and, below, "MAMIMY LORRY", a common method of transportation, instead of buses or trolleys.



WHO SHOULD RECEIVE more satisfaction from sharing progress with the developing countries of the world than the people of the United States of America, just one hundred eighty-eight years away from winning their independence? Although we sometimes forget, many of

our basic attitudes and aims were much the same during our early years of independence as those of the present "rebels." The conditions and potential for progress today, however, are obviously vastly different from those existing in our country in 1776, and the role of foreign aid, whether Government, private or church affiliated, is really an exciting challenge for Americans, providing they maintain an understanding attitude of the problems and personalities of developing countries.

Competition In Foreign Aid

There are several facts that one must frankly face when working in a newly independent country. For those who never face them, their experience can be a disappointment and their contribution may suffer. One fact is that for reasons, by no means always political, we are not alone in providing assistance. We by no means possess the entire, vast storehouse of experience and know-how available in the world today. To put it another way, there is much competition in this business of foreign aid, and the competition comes from those often as well suited, sometimes better suited, to give it than are we. As an example, many of the problems in the developing countries are closer to the conditions and problems of some of the Eastern Bloc countries. Our greatest advantage is that we are financially better able to help than are any other countries.

Politics and personalities aside, the sincere feeling of most newly independent countries is that they have much to accomplish in a short period of time. In order to do this they desire, as one Ghanaian so aptly put it, "the best of both worlds." Their interest is not as much in where the help comes from as in the fact that they get the help they need. Their aim is to achieve the progress of the twentieth century not only for the next generation but also for themselves. This is not unreasonable when you consider the potential of the help available and the present speed of travel and communications.

One must realize that in many situations it is extremely difficult to measure what our efforts in assistance have accomplished in the developing countries. In our country we have vast statistical collecting services and a great deal of research, making possible a very critical job of analyzing

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and measuring what has happened and the progress we are making. Few facilities for measuring results are yet present in most developing countries. Developments are coming so rapidly in many of these countries that the objectives of projects may sometimes have to be drastically modified, so that what is achieved is far different than what was originally planned.

Friendship Can Not Be Bought

Foreign Aid can be a great disappointment not only to those Americans working in the developing countries but more especially to those watching from home, if they believe the object of our aid is to buy friendship. This is not possible in any situation in life, and especially not in providing aid to developing countries. The newly independent nations have a need for experiencing their independence. This is sometimes done in a manner illogical and unreasonable to us. We only have to look back in our own history, however, to find that we were doing many of these same things during the first years of our independence from England.

Our tendency with various assistance projects in the developing countries is to think for the short run and often how at the moment our aid may influence the political orientation and decisions of the present leaders of the country. Thinking in these terms, our help may appear to have little effect. Policies and attitudes in new countries may change quickly and not infrequently governments change, but the basic problems, such as overpopulation, need for education, inefficient agriculture, lack of cultivable land, and obstacles to industrial development will not be solved for many years to come. We must keep a broad perspective and think in terms of the long range benefits to the country and the people. The question we should ask is, "over the next twenty-five year period will these projects make life better for the people of the country, raise their standard of living, help them maintain independence, and strengthen freedom of action in the East-West power competition." If the answer is "yes" then we must give to emotional political statements, demonstrations, and insults the small importance they deserve and concentrate with great zest on our specific jobs of support and cooperation.

Although many basic problems of developing countries have much in common, their personalities and areas of need can vary greatly. I shall attempt to provide a glimpse of the two countries in which we have lived and worked for a total of a little more than four years, what the countries are like, some of their problems, and some of the contributions the people of our country are making toward helping to solve these problems.

Ghana As An Example

Ghana was a British Crown Colony on the Gold Coast of West Africa. Located on the Gulf of Guinea on the underside of the hump, it is about the size of the State of Oregon and has an estimated population of seven million. In March of 1957 it became the first "Black African" nation and the importance of this historic event has been demonstrated by subsequent developments on the African continent.

The climate of Ghana, although hot and humid, is probably the most desirable on the West African Coast. A protrusion of land on the Western side of its coast line sends the rain bearing currents of the Gulf of Guinea out to sea and around most of the remainder of the coastline. The country is geographically divided into three horizontal sections which when seen by the naked eye are almost as

definite as if you had drawn two heavy lines horizontally across the map. The coastal plain is the smallest portion and from the plain one can easily see the dramatic rise of the rich, lush rain forest where one-third of the world's supply of cocoa is grown. Above the rain forest are the dry desert-like Northern Territories where lack of rain is the greatest problem.

Animism and fetish priests predominate in the religious life of a vast majority of the people. Membership of the various Christian denominations does not exceed ten percent of the population, though its influence is magnified far beyond its numbers and it has made remarkable progress during the past one hundred years.

Until just forty years ago these notes could not probably have been written by a woman because there were so few expatriate women living in Ghana. The first to come to the area, known then as the "White Man's Grave", were missionaries, and they survived on the average of eighteen months before they died. So uncertain was their chance of survival that they often included a burial coffin in their luggage when they came to the country.

Beginning in 1925, perhaps a dozen or so women who were wives of British Government officials and trading company managers were allowed to accompany their husbands to the Gold Coast. They were, however, usually limited to front veranda wanderings and were sent home promptly if they were expecting a child. If a woman wanted to return after her child was born, she was not allowed to bring her baby with her because of the health dangers.

After the Second World War, the health situation greatly improved. The vaccine for Yellow Fever had already made a great difference, but not to be overlooked, and still remembered by the Ghanaians, was the outstanding job done by American Army personnel stationed in Ghana during the War, for these men spent tireless efforts in effectively fighting the malarial mosquito. Now, in this relatively advanced West Coast nation, if one takes the regular precautions, the health hazards, although often of a different character, are no greater than at home.

A GOOD BEGINNING

The British, not really interested in the West Coast as a place to settle (because of the climate), did an admirable job of developing the Gold Coast. At the time of independence in 1957, Ghana had and still does have the highest level of education in relation to population of any African country. Their own University, then a part of the University of London, which today represents a thirty-five million dollar investment in buildings and equipment alone, was already nine years old. One could ride from the southern-most cities to the northern-most cities on good hard top roads. Ghanaians had been in top government positions of leadership and responsibility for six years prior to independence. And this small country of seven million people had seven hundred fifty million dollars in hard currency reserves in 1957.

Perhaps the most important contribution of Americans in Ghana was made long before Independence. This was the heroic efforts of our missionaries, who along with British, Swiss and German missionaries, are responsible for the wide knowledge of English in Ghana and many other new African countries. The Eastern Bloc is severely handicapped in their efforts in these countries by not having a common language facility. Also the primary and secondary mission schools present in Ghana over many decades have provided the early education for a good part of the present political leadership of the country and for the professions. Without this moderating element, substantial in numbers, the situation in Ghana would be far less promising than it is.

SHARING PROGRESS

Since Independence, our *United States Government Agency for International Development Mission* has contributed much effective assistance, primarily in the agricultural field. Vast areas of the country have been considered unsuitable for crop and cattle raising because of inadequate rainfall and the very long dry seasons during which there is practically no rainfall or stored water available. AID has participated in a number of projects designed to make these areas productive, largely by the construction of small earthen dams to catch and store the available rain water for cattle and the raising of certain crops such as rice and maize by irrigation below the dams. We have, also, helped in improving coffee and tobacco cultivation, animal husbandry, and in developing agricultural extension services.

Americans have assisted in increasing industrial productivity and in the control of diseases endemic in the area. Our own small project was the launching of a management education program at the University of Ghana. The University was basically British in character and had not at this point (1958) included business administration in the curriculum. The country, however, was anxious to Africanize the staffs of all businesses, but was confronted with a shortage of well trained men in this field. With this situation in mind, Mobil Oil Ghana Ltd., presented, as a gift to the country on the occasion of Independence, a grant to establish at the University a Chair of Business Administration which Jim filled. While there, Jim also served as a member of the Board of Directors of a School of Administration, developed the Business Community Scholarship Program and conducted a series of management seminars for Ghanaian managers in both Government and private businesses. Since our departure the program at the University and the School of Administration have been combined to establish the new School of Administration at the University with an enrollment of over two hundred fifty students.

There are many other projects in Ghana in which Americans are involved. The Peace Corps had not arrived before we left in 1961 but from what we hear I am convinced that their contribution has been outstandingly effective for their jobs involve a person to person relationship, which is usually the most fruitful of all aid.

Our greatest single project in Ghana is the building of the Volta Dam. We are providing the bulk of the financing for this, their most ambitious development scheme. This project and its many related phases, including the production of aluminum, will result in substantial economic progress for a large portion of the population of the country for many generations to come.

SOME RECENT SETBACKS

Much progress has been achieved in Ghana, but many recent developments are decidedly discouraging and their financial reserves have dwindled. There is a relatively small element of radical and immoderate leadership and it does not represent the sentiments of the substantial majority of the population. This leadership has pursued many policies and made many inaccurate and biased pronouncements against the West and the United States in particular. But we must place more weight in what they really do in terms of their policies rather than what they say in the local press, designed primarily for Ghanaian consumption. While the newspaper reporting on Ghana for the past three years would lead us to the conclusion that it is rapidly developing into a Socialist state with strong Eastern Bloc sympathies, the fact is that only one of a substantial number of foreign private businesses operating in Ghana has been nationalized, and that one (a mining company with a bleak ore reserve potential) was nationalized primarily to

preserve the jobs of a large number of Ghanaians who would otherwise be declared redundant. The owners of the company were compensated on a prompt and equitable basis.

Many people feel that now is the time for a leadership change in Ghana . . . , that Dr. Nkrumah has gone far beyond the strong, central government necessary for significant economic and social progress. Perhaps this would be so if one could be sure that the change would be for the better. At least Ghana has not suffered the setback of frequent changes in leadership.

A Glimpse at The United Arab Republic

The United Arab Republic, more commonly known as Egypt, is a land with an unequalled history and remarkable progress in recent years. It is a country the size of Texas and New Mexico combined with a history that dates back to between 3000 and 4000 years B.C. Modern Egypt, however, experienced its first real exposure to Western Civilization when Napoleon invaded the country in 1798; under British pressure, culminating with Lord Nelson's famous naval battle at Aboukir, he withdrew and for another two years his troops were left prisoners in a land they had conquered.

The first strong and powerful modern Egyptian leader was Mohammed Ali, an Albanian by birth who was serving in the Egyptian Army. He remained in power for about forty years. Among his major objectives was to raise Egypt to the level of a modern European country. He founded a dynasty that ruled Egypt from 1807 until 1952 when his descendant, King Farouk, was deposed and Egypt proclaimed a Republic.

During the rule of the sons of Mohammed Ali in the late nineteenth century the British became the dominant power and remained so until 1936 when the gradual transition from British to Egyptian rule began. In effect this was completed in 1948. One of the main interests of the British, of course, was their vital communications link with India and the Far East through the Suez Canal. The ruling family nurtured a corrupt Government and Egypt developed into a country where a few lived luxuriously from the fat of the scarce land while overpopulation and poverty mushroomed among the majority.

The Nile is the life of Egypt! Ninety-five percent of the twenty-eight million people live on the narrow green strip of land hugging the great river, and this strip of land, including the Delta, accounts for only four percent of the total land area of the country. Only in the Delta is this strip of land wider than five miles. In addition to this arable land there are a few oases.

THE BEST OF BOTH WORLDS

For the first time in modern Egyptian history, true Egyptians have come to power and the job that they are

WORKERS AT THE OASIS of Kharga. Note the contrast of present and past.





Women in the Kenuzi area prepare for a wedding. They will dance during the ceremonies. Note a drum at right. A research team, American and Egyptian, talk with a traveling Nubian peddler. At far right is Dr. Robert Fernea, director of the Nubian Ethnological Survey, which is supported by a grant from the Ford Foundation.

and ambiguous role one plays, that of a minor intermediary in a bureaucratic worldwide organization. about which I really understand nothing. It is a thankless doing makes a lot of sense. Their job is overwhelming and although the new Aswan High Dam and other land reclamation schemes will increase the arable land by one-third, the estimated rate of growth of the population during the next ten years will mean that they will only be standing still. But here they have managed the "best of both worlds!" They have had considerable success in maintaining about as truly an independent and neutral policy as any country in the world. Although the Russians are financing the building of their most important single development project, the Aswan High Dam [which we had the first chance to sponsor], the local Communist Party has been rigidly suppressed and the Eastern Bloc countries exert negligible influence in the internal affairs of the country.

During the past five years the United States has provided close to one billion dollars in aid to the United Arab Republic. Eighty percent of our assistance has been in surplus food, primarily wheat and corn. Well over half of the wheat consumed in the U.A.R. in recent years is American. The sale of this wheat provides our government with a sizable amount of PL480 Egyptian currency, which is accumulated here. Much of this is then loaned back to the U.A.R. Government for specific economic development projects. The remaining twenty percent of U. S. Government assistance has been in the form of loans and technical aid. One of the most important projects in this type of

assistance is the revitalizing of the ancient oasis at Kharga. Our American technicians have worked with Egyptians to drill artesian wells to irrigate and make cultivable thousands of feddans (a feddan is a little more than an acre) of formerly arid land.

What the Ford Foundation Is Doing

The great planned effort to increase the country's cultivable land by one-third within the next ten years would be equivalent to creating an Imperial Valley in California every two years. In addition to creating arable land they plan also to double the yield of lands now under cultivation through drainage, chemical fertilization and other means. Hard at work on these problems is the new Institute of Land Reclamation at the University of Alexandria. One of the grants of the FORD FOUNDATION, the organization with which Jim is now working, was made to help this Institute with financial support for visiting professors from abroad, overseas training fellowships for Egyptian faculty, library materials, and laboratory equipment.

THE OVERSEAS DEVELOPMENT PROGRAM of the FORD FOUNDATION will this year be providing over two million dollars in grants to selected activities in the United Arab Republic. The purpose of these grants is the same as in forty other developing nations where other Ford Foundation grants are being made—to strengthen the conditions of world peace through the advancement of human welfare.

Other Ford Foundation grants have helped to establish and support the NATIONAL INSTITUTE OF MANAGEMENT DEVELOPMENT which will help the country keep abreast of the rapidly increasing need for senior executives with the managerial competence demanded by the modern industrial process. The Foundation has joined the U.A.R. Government in supporting the INSTITUTE OF NATIONAL PLANNING IN CAIRO, an independent public body established by Presidential Order in 1960, with the aim of providing professionally trained people for the individual planning units of government. The aim of still another Foundation-aided effort in the U.A.R., THE INSTITUTE OF STATISTICAL SERVICES, is to help improve statistical services so important in planning and operational decisions in industry and in government. A variety of other projects have also been supported with grants . . . among them are the INSTITUTE OF PUBLIC ADMINISTRATION, an ETHNOLOGICAL STUDY OF NUBIANS having to be relocated because of the High Dam at Aswan, the writing of an ARABIC ENCYCLOPEDIA, and a HOME ECONOMICS TRAINING CENTER at the American College for Girls in Cairo. The newest and largest grant of the Foundation in the U.A.R. is for the REGIONAL PLANNING OF THE ASWAN GOVERNORATE, the area of the country which will be transformed by the High Dam.

A Moral As Well As A Practical Imperative

No doubt all forms of overseas assistance from American sources can be improved and should be continually reviewed. But an end to this effort should not be expected soon. The upheavals and tensions which are bound to result from continued poverty and ignorance of two-thirds of the world's population will cost our country far more than its present foreign aid programs.

But our help to the developing nations also carries strong moral commitments. In one of the greatest historical movements of all times, scores of new nations are anxious to bring their people into the advantages of twentieth century life by putting their resources to work. How can we fail to assist in their achieving such goals?

The pictures on pp. 30 and 31 came, along with others, from the American Embassy in Cairo, procured, we suspect, by Mr. Lipcomb.

"... to knit the world together."

MARY ELIZABETH KEISTER '34



"ALL THAT IS NECESSARY for this job", my predecessor said to me, "is a strong stomach and the ability to sleep under any conditions." She was right. I have found these prime requisites for survival. I have also found it necessary to call up and further to develop other qualities: a sense of humor, an enjoyment of people, willingness to meet the unexpected, cheerfulness in the face of mountains of paper work.

Four years ago I joined the **Food and Agriculture Organization of the United Nations**, Headquarters in Rome, as an **Officer in the Home Economics Branch**. In September of that first year I was in Finland helping with a training course in Family Life Education for secondary school teachers; the following December I was in Nigeria consulting with officials responsible for adult education programmes for rural women. "From Lapland to the Equator", my father marvelled, "not many can claim to work a geographic area that widespread!"

A year later I went to Samoa to help with a three-week training course for women leaders from the fifteen territories of the South Pacific; then followed what is known in international-agency-jargon as "a duty tour" of the Fiji Islands, The Philippines, Hong Kong, Bangkok and India, ending three and a half months later in Afghanistan. "And did the Afghanis like you in your sarong?" my sister Alice inquired.

I HAVE what must surely be one of the world's most interesting jobs; it becomes also at times one of the dulllest. It is indeed glamorous; many times it is lonely. It is heart-breaking and full of discomforts, fascinating and professionally rewarding; it is all too frequently baffling, disappointing and disillusioning.

I suppose when I accepted the job I thought it would be all glamour. So many fascinating places to work in this world! So many people eager for help! But much of the world is uncomfortably hot and dusty, the rest of it dripping wet, unbeautiful, and everywhere there is so much want, so much poverty, that the heart is near to breaking and one asks, "What use the efforts of one person? . . . What can one rather impecunious organization possibly achieve?" And though help is needed, it is not always appreciated because it is not the kind of help that was expected.

Yes, indeed, there is glamour in the job. When one has an invitation to dinner at Government House—and Government House is "Vailima", once the home of Robert

Mary Elizabeth Keister '34, Ph.D. University of Chicago, has taught at the University of Chicago, was Head of the Department of Child Development at the University of Tennessee, spent two years in India, assisting the Government in the establishment of Nursery Schools, and is now a Home Economics Officer of the Food and Agriculture Organization of the United Nations with headquarters in Rome.

Louis Stevenson on a mountainside in Western Samoa—cannot that be counted glamorous?

Lonely too it is at times. For ten days one baking hot December I stayed in a Government Rest House in Africa waiting for a plane connection. And all there was to remind me it was Christmas were a few dusty poinsettias beside the road and, one hot black-velvet night, someone coming across the cricket field whistling "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing."

The heartbreak is always there, lying in wait to take the unwary by surprise. A family with three tiny children and a new baby sleeping in the daytime on a stair-landing in a Hong Kong tenement. In the daytime because at night that space belonged to another family.

The job is a baffling one, and to be too often baffled is disturbing. How does one help people choose among new ideas, among the over-valued Western ways of doing things, what is right and best for them and at the same time encourage them to hold to their traditions? This is the puzzle the international civil servant must solve before he can feel he really helps others and maintains his own integrity. It is so important to remember today that custom and tradition are the things that make families and societies strong in an age of change. Are new ways really better, we must often ask ourselves? Are not certain so-called primitive values superior to Western values? In so many parts of the world a thin veneer of "modern" living is superimposed on the traditional ways, on old sturdy ways which are really right for these people.

The work is, much of the time of course, satisfying and stimulating. To find gifted people in India and Nigeria, in The Philippines and Malta, in Scandinavia and Australia, having professional interests similar to one's own, all eager to discuss education for women and girls, better services for more families, how to train leaders for women's programmes aimed at improving family and community living—this is to feel one's finger on the pulse of important movements in today's world.

Actually only a small proportion of my time is spent in travel and in direct consultation within our "member countries." I live in Rome and spend most of my days at a desk where reports and requests for information and assistance pile up faster than one can possibly deal with them effectively. I remark facetiously on "the battle of the in-tray", but many days it seems no laughing matter. I am frequently disheartened by the enormity of the job to be done and the inadequacy of a small and scattered staff to carry it all out. And too often I seem to find myself writing to persons and institutions I do not know on matters about which I really understand nothing. It is a thankless and ambiguous role one plays, that of a minor intermediary in a bureaucratic worldwide organization.

THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA AT GREENSBORO

THE REAL WORK of the FOOD AND AGRICULTURE ORGANIZATION is done not by its Headquarters staff but by persons appointed under the United Nations "Expanded Programme of Technical Assistance." These are the people who experience the true rewards and the acute frustrations and discomforts of work in the developing areas of the world. My job is in part to recruit trained people to do the jobs our member governments request. So the oftentimes dull days spent at Headquarters "pushing papers" are lived by the coming and going of these specialists and by the responsibility I have for briefing them for their assignments, for giving them support from Headquarters, and for helping with their final reports to the governments they have served.

THE UN TECHNICAL ASSISTANCE PROGRAMME and other sources as well provide funds for overseas fellowships for leaders in the countries we serve. Another of my jobs is to help plan study programmes for our fellowship holders in home economics. Wherever I travel I must take note of facilities for training in this field. The chance to meet "our fellows" as they come and go through Rome is another pleasurable facet of the job. Ethiopian, Thai, Nigerian, Tanganyikan, Fijian, Malagasy, Congolese women returning to key posts in their governments stop to discuss with us their experiences in training and to leave their final reports.

It did not take me long to learn the truth of the old saying, "All Roads Lead to Rome." Rome is a kind of staging area for workers and travellers proceeding to the Far East and to Africa, across Europe and to America. My guest room is rarely without an occupant and my office many days seems a kind of Grand Central Station through which pass "the people who work to knit the world together." I was charmed by this Hausa expression for "United Nations." (The Hausa are a handsome, intelligent tribal group living on the southern edge of the Sahara—in Sudan, Niger and Nigeria and the Republic of Tchad.)

THE PEOPLE who work to knit the world together . . . What a gratifying thing it is to feel oneself playing even a small role in this exciting twentieth-century drama! Next year FAO will celebrate its twentieth anniversary. Twenty years of war on famine, malnutrition and want; twenty years of trying to build a peaceful and healthy world through insuring adequate food supplies to an ever-growing world population. And to this objective, home economics has, to my way of thinking, a contribution of major importance to make. To teach women and young girls or to influence families to make maximum use of the resources they have, to show them new ways to use local food for the family—this is a task of crucial importance in the campaign against hunger and malnutrition in the world. Home economics programmes in our own country have been a potent force in raising standards of living through educating young people and adults to improved family and community living. Such programmes, it has seemed to me, have an equal if not greater potential in the developing areas of the world and for this reason I have been enthusiastic about the opportunities my job affords for today's version of "service to humanity".

International Bodies which have worthy objectives are not new in history. Nevertheless, someone has stated, "FAO is the first which sets out with so bold an aim as that of helping nations to achieve freedom from want. Never before have nations got together for such a purpose."

I THINK OF MYSELF as anything but a revolutionary and yet when I look at the activities of the Organization for which I work, I see that I am participating in one of the explosive revolutions taking place in the world today. I refer to the revolution in the realm of thought which has led in this century to a real acceptance of the doctrine that all men are in an important sense equal and that they should have equal opportunities, that the helping hand should not apply solely to individuals but should become a recognized function of nations, states and public institutions. This doctrine has resulted in a phenomenon that we see growing now on all sides—the attempt on an international scale to help the "developing" countries to achieve the opportunities for health and education and to create material goods hitherto enjoyed only by "developed" countries. If this revolution continues, it is just about the most exciting prospect for a century-to-be that mankind has ever faced. It is a privilege for which I shall ever be grateful—that I have been permitted some small share in this revolution.

THE EDITOR THINKS

Continued from Inside Front Cover

finally, the "election" as "Miss Daisy" 1964! She was more moved by it all than her words can express. And she felt for some days like Miss Sun-Fun, not to mention Miss America! The only difference is that the disturbing thought kept pushing forward, "at your age!" Thank you all.

This July magazine has two emphases. Commencement and all those events that were tied in with it and the closing of the year are given fairly full treatment. Then the plan of asking representatives of the one hundred eighty-three alumnae scattered around the world (some eighty had A. P. O. addresses, so we couldn't locate them) to share their views on their chosen way and place of life was carried out. These articles, coming from Africa, Alaska and points in between, proved fascinating to the Editor, even though the points of view expressed are those of the writers alone for which the magazine takes no responsibility. Indeed, some very thought-provoking and excellent articles from some very distinguished alumnae will be found in the latter half of the magazine. Last, in this section, the frank judgment of US by a very distinguished foreigner, a sociologist, who was on the faculty last semester, was asked. It was freely given in a conversation—or interview—with a social historian; and we end with the promised FACULTY BOOKSHELF.

All of these—the thinking that results in a realization of the tremendous "reservoir of good will" among those who make or have made this University, the expression of that good will to the Editor during the year, the whole of Commencement and the events surrounding it, and the wise and tolerant judgments and suggestions of those who have lived abroad or as foreigners live here—all of these do indeed lead to the belief that if only more person to person contacts could be established both here and around the world, then nations in the life-time of some of you might be governed by those who, understanding this, will be able to approach the rulers of other nations in the same spirit as the individuals who emerge from personal contacts with respect and tolerance for each other and whose common devotion to some common cause should result in a richer and a safer world, one in which a "vital society" can grow and prosper.

*Chancellor John Caldwell of State.

An Argentinean Sociologist

*E*ach of the preceding articles has given the reader the experience of seeing some part of the world through the eyes of our alumnae. It seemed fitting that the last article should show us how a trained and alert South American sees us. At the request of Dr. Miguens, we asked Dr. Richard Bardolph, Chairman of the Department of History and Political Science and social historian of the United States, to interview this South American.



A TALL, sport-jacketed, athletic-looking man in his early forties, Dr. José Enrique Miguens, Visiting Hay-Whitney-Fulbright Professor, acceded cheerfully to my cross-examination. Professor Miguens, with us during the 1964 spring term, has, I had earlier learned, been Chairman of the Department of Sociology at Catholic University of Argentina since 1958. A specialist in the social aspects of economic development, he has written two books and numerous articles in his field, and has had a major role in the program sponsored by the Organization of American States for training government officials of Latin-American republics. Our conversation ranged—as will appear—over a wide variety of subjects. I am preserving the first-person format, but my transcription cannot be verbatim, because my notes show the effects of hurried scribbling while listening and talking. Necessarily, much of what follows is paraphrase, but the sense of our interchange is faithfully preserved, I think. Because the professor impresses one at once as a hearty, good-humored man, who speaks with a kind of eager ebullience, I decided to plunge directly into troubled waters.

Bardolph: Is there much anti-American feeling in Argentina?

Miguens: I have made some systematic surveys on this point, and I am in a position to say that anti-American feeling in Argentina is very small, and continues to diminish. Such hostility toward the U. S. as does exist is largely concentrated among the older generation. Some of our old-fashioned politicians have been surprised when, as a vote-catching device they pushed for the voiding of oil contracts with American companies, they discovered that this tactic did not win them votes after all.

Bardolph: Do you feel that our economy is as free (or should I say as much regulated?) as Argentine businessmen probably suppose it to be?

Miguens: Many Argentine businessmen are extremely envious of the American businessman, but the kind of free and private enterprise they think American tycoons enjoy fortunately does not exist. Too many Argentine businessmen think that American free enterprise means unbridled license—something like the unlimited opportunities that were once allotted to pirates by government-issued patents authorizing privateers to prowl the seas and seize whatever booty they could extort from their rivals. They know very little of the intricate machinery for stabilizing and regulating the American economy through such things as the great regulatory commissions, the anti-monopoly statutes, the Employment Act of 1946, and all the other measures by which the great American economy is protected, underwritten, and promoted by democratic public measures. They know even less of the great contribution made to the American economy

through voluntary self-regulation by the trade associations, the Better Business Bureaus, and the like.

B.: We often hear that visitors are startled by the hurried pace of American life and general breathlessness of our daily routine. Do you agree?

M.: On the contrary. As a consequence of organization and planning, the work routing of Americans follows a smooth and quiet pace, with astonishing efficiency. America gets its enormous daily task done in fewer hours than does any other nation in the world, and it has more leisure than anybody else. In Argentina nearly all of the middle class, because of the impoverished conditions of the economy, are obliged to work at supplementary jobs to make a decent living. The result is that after working the standard eight-hour day, they hurry off to another three or four hours at another job, often with little to show for their exertions but stomach ulcers, heart ailments, mental and emotional ills, and a personal sense of frustration and anger. This involves especially the middle class and the upper stratum of the lower class. Students of social discontent in Latin America often make the mistake of concentrating their studies upon the very lowest classes and the very poor. But the very poor are in fact not nearly so frustrated and distrustful as the great middle level of people, who work the hardest and feel most keenly that they are not getting ahead. And bear in mind that Latin American revolutions are, for this reason, always made by the middle class, never by the lowest class.

B.: As you know, the American labor movement is strongly pro-capitalist and places its hopes in an increasingly productive free enterprise system in which it hopes, through strong organization and collective bargaining to attain a progressively increasing share of the wealth. How does this compare with the philosophy of organized labor in Argentina?

M.: It is much the same. Marxists are a tiny minority element in our labor movement. Our six-million-member General Federation of Labor, like your AFL-CIO, is strongly committed to the enterprise system. We have a somewhat larger unemployment rate than you have (about 10%), but there is no excuse for this in an economy which, like ours, is still so far short of its full development. Our unfinished business, if properly organized, should give full employment to every available worker.

B.: DeTocqueville thought in 1830 that America's devotion to majority rule produced a "tyranny of the majority," with the result that we are less hospitable to dissent from positions about which we have arrived at a consensus. Do you feel, as he did then, that there is in the U. S. less freedom of discussion and less independence of judgment than is true in other democratic republics?

Looks at the United States

M.: I think this has been changing in recent years. Formerly America was quick to lump all dissenters with dangerous revolutionaries. More recently your people, including your sociologists, seem more willing to distinguish between various types of "mavericks", and to acknowledge that creativity and innovation, for example, are desirable forms of deviance. I doubt that the high degree of consensus in America has operated to muzzle the dissenter in the long run. On the contrary, it is precisely because you enjoy such a high degree of consensus that you can afford to permit discussion—as you do. Nowhere else in the world, I think, is there so much opportunity for any crackpot to publish a book or a pamphlet. If he lacks funds, he can almost always get some more crackpots to back him. Nowhere is it as easy as it is in America to get a hearing for any kind of wisdom or folly. I like your quotation that thoughtful Americans think it better to let crackpots rant in public than plot in private.

B.: Do you find the racial situation here in the South to be worse, or better, than the man in the street in Buenos Aires supposes it to be?

M.: There is much confusion in other countries about the American race problem, and there is altogether too much hypocrisy in the judgments that outsiders pronounce upon America. For one thing, people in Europe and Latin America think that the struggle for racial equality is a fight between Negroes and whites, when it is in fact a struggle of Negroes and whites against other whites. They do not realize that much of the leadership and perhaps most of the financing of the Negro's struggle come from whites who are often even more insistent than many Negroes are that discrimination must be abolished. Some of America's loudest critics are in countries where the treatment of peasants or ethnic or political minorities, etc., is far more reprehensible than anything that one sees in the most tightly segregated sections of America. I do not mean to minimize the importance of the American race issue in world affairs, or the injustice that the Negro suffers. America, as the moral leader of the free world, cannot afford even the appearance of evil, and I am sure that this is why the pace of the effort to achieve full democracy for all in America is being accelerated.

B.: Can I persuade you to say anything about Latin American Universities, and students, and professors?

M.: Well, to begin with, our universities are entirely free to all. The result is that we probably have a larger per capita number of young people who enroll in the universities than almost any other portion of the world. But not more than 12% of our university students persist till they get a degree. Our students are more active politically than yours, but I am inclined to ascribe this to three circumstances. (a) they do not live in dormitories, and are therefore not so isolated from the workaday world as your students are; (b) the voting age in Argentina begins at 18, while your students are, in view of the higher voting age, naturally less involved in politics; (c) our students are pressing for economic and social reforms that your students already enjoy. The status of university professors in Latin America is not a particularly enviable one. On paper they are accorded a measure of

respect, but hardly anybody takes their opinions seriously. I must say that to a Latin American it seems that the professor in America is very much revered. His opinions are sought after and quoted in the press; he is constantly consulted by industry and every sort of private agency; and he is brought into the councils of government, both as adviser and as holder of high appointive positions.

B.: How does the average Argentinean feel about the prospects for peace? Is there a strong ban-the-bomb sentiment?

M.: We feel somewhat remote from the cold-war tensions, and are not nearly so obsessed as the major powers of the world are about the future of peace. As for banning the bomb and stopping further testing, I must say I am myself very much of that opinion. It is well known in some circles that our latitude is peculiarly vulnerable to dangerous fall-out from testing now going forward, especially under British auspices, as I understand it.

B.: Would you mind saying something about the Alliance for Progress and the whole matter of American economic aid to Latin America?

M.: Americans and Latin-Americans do not look upon this matter in quite the same way. Here, in the States, many think of this whole operation as a matter of pouring taxpayer dollars into a bottomless pit of useless projects and political graft. In Argentina we look upon the aid program as a partnership, for mutually desirable ends; that is why we prefer the term Alliance for Progress, while many Americans prefer to call it foreign aid. Many Americans do not realize that the total amount of "foreign aid" to Latin America has, every year, been less than the total remittance to America earned as interest, dividends, profits, etc. by American-owned enterprise in Latin America, and that most of the aid is in the form of loans: that in 1963 for example, 70% of the aid was in the form of loans that are to be repaid; and that in 1962 the proportion was 90%.

B.: Do you think the American image in Latin America (and vice versa) would be significantly changed if more students, journalists, and educators were brought here with full freedom to inquire and look around?

M.: Oh, yes, very much. By the way, I am trying to interest officials of the Consolidated University in an expanded program of this sort. I should be very happy indeed if by stimulating such a regular program of exchanges I could make some thank-offering to reciprocate the great kindnesses I have received at the hands of Americans during my delightful stay here.



FACULTY BOOKSHELF

Miss Leonora When Last Seen, and 15 Other Stories, by Peter Taylor (New York: Ivan Obolensky, Inc. 1963. \$4.95) Peter Taylor, one of the great short story writers of the United States, is Professor of English at UNC-G. The reviewer, Virginia Terrell Lathrop '23, is a former newspaper woman—Raleigh, London, Paris, Asheville—who was from 1937 to 1941 head of the News Bureau at W.C.U.N.C. and is now active as a feature writer and book reviewer.

In a literary world that often says too little at too much length, short stories can be interludes of real pleasure and gratification. It requires skill and talent, touched with genius, to write or speak briefly. Perhaps this is why many beginning writers, and others as well (who ought to know better), fill upward to eight or nine hundred pages with literary meanderings, and deliver to the reader a tome too heavy to handle.

But there is delicate restraint about both the writing and the publishing of short stories. It is as though the author, concerned for the reader, offers his gift deferentially, modestly, with flattering sensitivity to the reader's desire for entertainment and intellectual stimulation. And it is as though the publisher has the courage to present a small offering, complimenting the wisdom of himself and the reader.

Peter Taylor's sixteen short stories are southern in locale, but they go deeper into the roots of character than just those imbedded in southern soil. There have been Miss Leonoras in small midwestern towns, and in large eastern cities, too. There were little boys (even as the one in *The Strange Story*) who heard voices (and yet were not fey) in far corners of the world as well as in West Tennessee. Mr. Taylor is writing about the deep, inner spirit of people, whether that spirituality comes out of the courage of a wife who knows her husband is not faithful to her but who conforms to the role of a well-married woman; or in the acceptance of her lot that the young Negro wife and mother achieves when her thin-spun dream of a decent, clean, roomy home for her small family is shattered by the intrusion of an old, dirty, stranger into their midst, thrown among them thoughtlessly and relentlessly by their white employer. There are such people in other parts of the world, or more precisely, there were a generation or so ago.

The important thing is—and this Peter Taylor has forged in masterly fashion into the printed word for us—that certain characteristics of certain human beings manifest themselves because persons and time and

circumstances are all at a given point at a given time, not because each of them is essentially different. The South has been the given point for many writers who found it a bonanza for producing a certain image of the South and southerners as people and locale peculiar unto themselves (and often far from happily so). But this Mr. Taylor has not done. He has plucked from his own memories and associations and absorptions, people, human beings, who are southerners because his memories are. Those of us who grew up in small southern communities share these memories, and praise the integrity of them, and put the book away with a haunting nostalgia that will, over and over again, bring pleasure because it brings truth.

How good it is to see a southern writer touch the South's problem questions and humanity's problem questions, youth's problems and old age's problems—all of them with equal and sympathetic attention, telling us plainly and honestly that people are not southern first, nor black first, nor young first—but human first. But telling us, also, that the people in these sixteen stories did happen to be southern, so we can treasure them as fellow townsmen, as people we may have liked, or disliked, tolerated or avoided, but, being kinfolks of sorts, we can never forget.

The Central American Republics, by Franklin D. Parker (London, New York: The Oxford University Press, 1964. Issued under the auspices of the Royal Institute of International Affairs. \$6.75) Dr. Parker is Professor of History at UNC-G. Louise (Lou) Godwin '63, reviewer, has a history major and is now an analyst with the Defense Department of the United States Government.

DESPITE the lengthy period of time and the innumerable political intricacies encompassed in *The Central American Republics*, Dr. Franklin D. Parker presents a clear, thorough account of the political, economic, and cultural history of the five Central American states in highly readable form. This is especially noteworthy when one considers that the book is relatively brief.

Opening with a summary of the natural history of the area, the author orients the reader with regard to the plant life, climate, and geographical features of Central America. A brief resumé of the Maya culture gives way to a more general view of the indigenous population of the fifteenth century and a view of it under Spanish domination.

The second section of the book individually treats each of the five republics—

Guatemala, El Salvador, Honduras, Nicaragua, and Costa Rica, examining each politically, economically and culturally. Having completed these individual studies, the author proceeds to the third section of the book in which he considers possible internal developments, notably the ALLIANCE FOR PROGRESS.

History is not merely a string of unrelated dates and isolated events, but rather interdependent developments constituting broad trends which, in turn, periodically culminate in some striking situation or far-reaching event. The dominant theme of Central American history as set forth in *The Central American Republics* is the search for unity—a unity lost for all practical purposes since the end of the eighteenth century. Detailed attention is accorded the various attempts at federation—attempts climaxed by the *Organizacion de Estados Centroamericanos* in 1951. The ODECA, however, it is pointed out, is not a federation, but an organization dedicated to strengthening common ties among the republics. This, in conjunction with an economic group under the auspices of the United Nations, has proved the most effective effort yet in regaining the lost unity.

This unity theme is one of the better points of an already fine history. Yet, the active desire for such unity might be questioned. It seems more likely that the republics, still politically immature and unsophisticated, are more or less subconsciously seeking a means of protecting themselves and a medium through which to compete with the rest of the world, rather than unity for its own sake simply because they were once one.

TECHNICALLY, the book has a number of excellent points. The parallel treatment of the republics is a most successful method of dealing with the many facets of the problem at hand. Another blessing is the absence of scores of long quotations. The author has skillfully avoided this pitfall with copious bibliographical footnotes which also serve to encourage the reader to further investigation of the problem—a characteristic of a good work.

Perhaps the author's greatest asset is his personal experience with Central America and its people coupled with his great affection for and understanding of them.

The most noticeable fault in this otherwise highly readable history is the excessive use of statistics in the body of the book. On the other hand, the bibliographical notes, including newspapers, government reports, and periodicals as well as books, are well-arranged and quite helpful for continued study of the problem.

This work can be confidently recommended. It is a book with the unusual combination of scholarly merit and readability for the layman.

The Gingerbread Rabbit, by Randall Jarrell (New York: Macmillan, 1964. \$2.95). **The Bat-Poet**, by Randall Jarrell (New York: Macmillan, 1964. \$2.75). Randall Jarrell, one of the "greats" of the modern world of literature, is Professor of English at UNC-G. The reviewer, Elizabeth Jerome Holder, former member of the Children's Room Staff of the New York Public Library, is now Head of the Reference Department of the Walter Clinton Jackson Library at UNC-G.

RANDALL JARRELL, UNC-G's own bearded poet, novelist, and critic, surprised some of his friends by his entry into the world of children's books a few years ago when two books of fairy tales appeared with Jarrell translations from the German. Now, close together in this spring of 1964, have come two original stories, *The Gingerbread Rabbit* and *The Bat-Poet*.

The Gingerbread Rabbit, illustrated by Garth Williams, is for a younger audience than *The Bat-Poet*. The old folk-tale motif of a culinary masterpiece intended for the oven escaping into real life is used, with embellishments entirely the author's own. In this tale, the sun-hardened gingerbread rabbit manages to elude his creator, a fond mother of a little girl, and leads her a chase through the forest. He outwits the traditional sly fox with the help of some of the animals and finally finds a home with real rabbits. The mother, of course, must devise a substitute, but satisfactory, surprise for her child. There are subtle characterizations in the story that older children will probably understand and enjoy, but the book seems long and unnecessarily wordy.

The Bat-Poet, on the other hand, should not be deleted by a single word. It is a far more sophisticated, better-written and rewarding book, and one to be treasured by all adults lucky enough to know a child ready to listen to imaginative literature read aloud. *The Bat-Poet* is in the tradition of *Wind in the Willows*, Robert Lawson's *Rabbit Hill*, *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*, and other stories where the animal characters are very human. Here the bat, the chipmunk, and the mockingbird are skillfully portrayed and unerringly sustained through action and conversation. Because the bat is a poet, there is poetry—real poetry—poetry a beginner could have learned to write from Randall Jarrell. There is also beautiful prose and delightful humor.

Maurice Sendak was the perfect choice for the illustrator. He captures in delicate pen and ink drawings the forest world of the small poet and his friends, making this book a joy to read, and, the real test, to reread from frontispiece to last page.



John Clayton: Pioneer of American Botany, by Edmund and Dorothy Smith Berkeley (Chapel Hill: University of North Carolina Press, 1963. \$6.00) Dr. Berkeley, closely associated with Eastern Virginia for much of his life, is Associate Professor of Biology at UNC-G and Mrs. Berkeley is a historian trained at Sweet Briar College and an artist. Margaret Kendrick Horney '32, holds a degree in Library Science from Columbia University and is now a catalog librarian at UNC-G, while as an avocation she and her husband are interested in and very successful with horticulture.

PHYSICALLY this is a beautiful book. It is one of nineteen books from eleven presses selected as outstanding in the Twelfth Annual Southern Books Competition, 1963. The exquisite drawings of plants associated with Clayton and his contemporaries, scattered throughout the text, which do much to enhance the volume, are by Dorothy Smith Berkeley.

After one gets through the first two chapters which, like those of Russian novels, contain a great profusion and confusion of names and generations, one becomes extremely interested in the Claytons of England and Virginia. As the authors themselves say, this cannot be called a definitive biography as there are still many missing pieces to be found in the life and letters of this distinguished eighteenth century Virginian. man of affairs, family man, collector of plants, student and botanist.

JOHN CLAYTON, the botanist, was born in England and presumably was educated there also. His father was known to have been in Virginia as early as 1705. It may have been that Mr. Clayton's son, John, became interested in botany through the elder Clayton's friend William Byrd II, who was intensely curious about natural history and was, at twenty-two, one of the few Virginia members of the Royal Society of London. Mr. Clayton, as attorney-general of the colony, was required to live in Williamsburg. He had many friends among those remarkable eighteenth century men of Virginia. The earliest documented evidence for young Clayton's residence in Virginia is an entry in the vestry book of Petworth Parish, Gloucester County, Virginia, on October 20, 1720, in which he is listed as Clerk of the County Court. According to the Berkeleys:

Clayton is remembered today for his part in the publication of the first important flora of British North America. This book, the *Flora Virginica*, was compiled by John Frederick Gronovius and published at Leiden in two parts, in 1739 and 1743.

John Clayton was a contemporary of John Bartram, who visited his garden and plantation, and with whom he corresponded for many years. He also carried on extensive correspondence with Mark Catesby in America and England, Peter Collinson in England, and Carolus Linnaeus in Sweden.

This book gives one a glimpse into the lives of dedicated men of science, who over a period of many years collected seeds and plants and exchanged them, as well as ideas, despite the slowness and uncertainties of the mails and of transportation.

In the British Museum is a collection of some five hundred plants gathered in Virginia over two centuries ago, and still of great value to present-day botanists in the interpretation of Linnaean species of North America. Among the elegantly mounted specimens is *Claytonia Virginiana* L., named for John Clayton, the American botanist who made the collection.

This is the opening paragraph in this relatively short, but tightly packed study. It whets one's appetite for further exploration into an exciting period of American botanical and social history.

IN MEMORIAM

Faculty

LAVALETTE DUPUY

At the age of eighty-one MISS LAVALETTE DUPUY, former teacher at Curry School, died on June 2 in Greensboro, where she had lived for the past nine years. From 1912 to 1940 she had served as a Missionary of the Presbyterian Church of the United States.

ANNIE PITTMAN HARTSELL '96

SEE NEWS NOTES

OELAND LAMAR BARNETT '98

SEE NEWS NOTES

EZDA DEVINEY '19

SEE NEWS NOTES

EVELYN MARTIN

"To live in the hearts of those she left behind is not to die."

The sudden death of MISS EVELYN MARTIN, a former member of our Faculty, occurred on April 12, 1964, at her home, 42 Nimmons Street, Newnan, Georgia.

A classical scholar, a skilled musician, a Southern lady in the best connotation of that description, Miss Martin was strong in her religious convictions, was gifted with a sense of humor and a flair for story telling that made her a charming hostess both in the college Residence Hall and in her own home.

A collector and preserver of choice antiques, she was deeply interested in the history, as well as in the future of her native state. She followed politics on the state and national level with avid and continuing enthusiasm.

A native of Meriwether County, Georgia, a graduate of Georgia Normal College at Milledgeville, Georgia, a teacher of Latin in Greensboro High School, a Counselor in New Guilford Hall from 1938 to 1952, Miss Martin endeared herself to a generation of students whose privilege it was to live under her gracious wisdom and her learned counsel.

Annie Beam Funderburk '16

NEWS AND REUNION NOTES



OLD GUARD: First row (left to right): Ethel McNairy, Emma Sharpe Avery, Carey Osburn Jones, Ethel Harris Kirby, Mozelle Olive Smith, Nettie Fleming Smith, Dorothy Hadden Conyers, Maude Miller Birdsall. Second row: Alice Ledbetter Walters, Bessie Bennett Barnes, Lucile Elliott, Mame Boren Spence, Chase Boren Stafford, Clara McNeill Foast (hidden), Annie May Hunter, Virginia Brown Douglas, May Lovelace Tomlinson, Emma Lewis Speight Morris.

The Old Guard

Next reunion in 1965

Hugging, kissing, and reminiscing — they came 20 strong to Commencement. Some came Friday, but more came Saturday for the luncheon as the guests of the Alumni Association.

At the table there was interesting conversation about activities. And there were activities! One had driven 800 miles from Florida in two days and is planning a visit to her son in Michigan! Some spoke happily of children and grandchildren. All seem to be leading useful and happy lives.

After lunch a bus carried the group to Weatherspoon Art Gallery, which many had never seen before. On the way a short business meeting was held in the bus. Mozelle Olive Smith '08 was elected president of the Old Guard for next year.

At the gallery Dr. Gilbert Carpenter, head of the art department, acted as guide and gave interesting comments about the different paintings. There were two exhibits by former students and many paintings done by the art students were shown.

In spite of a wee bit of nostalgia, all members of the Old Guard reported a very exciting and happy day . . . Nettie Fleming Smith, reporter.

Nannie E. Richardson '95 died on April 19 in Goldsboro at the age of eighty-eight. A member and worker in the First Presbyterian Church, she was interested in local history and was a member of the U.D.C. and of the Wayne Historical Society. She not only graduated from the "Normal," but also from Howard College. For twenty-seven years she had taught at Highland, Alabama. One brother, Charles E., of Goldsboro, survives her.

Annie Pittman Hartsell '96 died on May 15 at the age of ninety-one after four years of declining health. A member of the second graduating class of the "Normal," she took further work and was granted a B.S. degree in 1925. She later received an M.A. from Columbia University. For some time she was Supervisor of the old Training School (now Curry) and later was Supervisor of White and Negro grammar schools in

Greensboro until her retirement. She is survived by a daughter, Margaret Hartsell Kester '26 and to her the Alumni Association expresses deep sympathy in the loss of her remarkable mother.

Blanche Harper Moseley '96 was the oldest alumna at commencement. She had spent the past winter in Burlington with her daughters, both of whom teach in the city schools. She is spending the summer in Kinston. She has one granddaughter.

Belated news has just reached the Alumni Office of the death of Oeland Barnett Wray '98 on June 11, 1963. Mrs. Wray was one of the earliest and most loyal alumnae and one year after graduation she returned to her Alma Mater to spend ten years (1899-1909) teaching Latin under Miss Bodie. During that period she did graduate work at Teachers' College, Columbia University. Long after that (1925) she began teaching again and taught in the High Schools of Gastonia, Mount Airy and Savannah, Ga. In 1946 she went to Gardner-Webb College to act as Counselor to Veterans and to teach a class each of Latin and English. In fact, most of her adult life was spent in the atmosphere of schools, for her husband, Joe S. Wray, was a school superintendent.

Throughout these years she was a very active member of the Alumnae Association, serving often and keeping in constant touch with the Alumnae Secretary. To her family — a son, Joe, Jr., and a daughter, Carolyn — the Association extends sincere sympathy and its members will receive inspiration from memory of the rich life of Mrs. Wray. In one questionnaire she said that the most important thing that her College had given her was the ideal of service; and this indeed seems to have become a dominating factor in her living.

Mary Etta Steed '99 died in Cokesbury on April 19, at the age of 91. Until her retirement she taught music in the Cokesbury Schools. She left no survivors except nieces and nephews.

When Editor Largent said she wanted news of the "bold and adventurous," Mittie Lewis Barrier '00 wrote that she considered it bold and adventurous when a lady of 83 made a fourth trip to England! She and her daughter, Katherine Barrier '30, flew to

London, Cornwall, and the Cotswolds in May for a three weeks vacation. She was sorry to miss reunion but had just returned from this jaunt.

Ida Wharton Grimes '01 writes from her home in Washington, N. C., that she has 14 grandchildren now and two great-grandchildren. She hopes that some of her grandchildren will come to UNC-G.

Neita Watson Allen '02 was deceased on June 15, 1963, although the word reached this office only when the invitations for Commencement and Reunion were sent out a month ago. The NEWS is taking this opportunity of informing her friends and of expressing sympathy to them and to her family.

Maude Miller Birdsall '04 left on June 20 with an organized tour on a 23 day trip to California.

Dorothy Thomas Conyers '04 was awarded a decoration for 40 years Red Cross service by the Greensboro chapter. She has also been awarded a cross for military service. She has 5 great-grandchildren, 4 boys and 1 girl. "They regulate my every movement except breathing!"

Emma Sharpe Avery's ('05) son Fon C. Avery has recently been serving as mayor of Del Ray Beach, Fla. He was class of 1914's mascot.

Salbie Hyman Leggett '06 is keeping house for her son who is in the Navy. They have a trailer home at Key West, Fla.

Mary Adna Edwards '07 died on March 19 in Winston-Salem. She did home demonstration work for many years until her retirement in 1950. Her only survivor is one brother, Dr. H. H. Edwards, of Pink Hill.

Elizabeth Howell '07 writes from her West Palm Beach, Florida, home that she is still her optimistic self, undimmed by time, and looking forward to getting to reunion next year.

Mary Reid Idol's ('07) granddaughter, Judy Williams, has graduated from UNC-G in the class of '64.

Mozelle Olive Smith's ('08) granddaughter graduated from high school this year and has been accepted at the U. of Michigan.

Antonette Black Alexander's ('11) twin granddaughters Pat and Alex Lee, both '61C, are working in Raleigh.

Grace McCubbins Ross '12 died in Salisbury on May 6. She and her late husband, Dr. Joel B. Ross, had served as Medical Missionaries in Korea under the Methodist Mission Board. She is survived by one son, Stanley Knowles Ross, of Lake Jackson, Texas.

Nettie Fleming Smith '12 says of her Golden Key Award: "I have been living in a fairy tale. . . I feel very humble and want all faithful, devoted teachers to know I accepted the award for all of them. I just represented them. The purpose of this award is to dramatize the position of teachers in America."

Verta Idol Coe '13 says of herself that she is now permanently retired and "it's wonderful!"

Marianna Justice Hardison '13 of Wadesboro is now a bed patient with rheumatoid arthritis but would love dearly to hear from old college friends.

Florence Mitchell Sanders '13 writes that her 13 grandchildren keep life interesting

or her. She's proud of their talents, and one are carrying on in the teaching profession.

Minnie Somers Inman '13 died in Mount Airy, her home, on March 2 at the age of seventy-one. She taught in the Mount Airy Schools for forty years before her retirement in 1960. Very active in the work of the First Baptist Church, she also was a member of the Wednesday Afternoon Book Club and had done Volunteer Work at the local hospital. Her survivors include two sons, Rufus and Jack, and a daughter, Mrs. Carl Watkins. To them go our sympathy.

Ivey Paylor '13 died on June 8 in High Point, where she had lived both before and after her retirement. She had been principal of the Johnson Street School there. A resident of Wooddale, she had taught in Greenville and Reidsville before going to High Point. She had many varied interests and activities: the First Presbyterian Church, the Daughters of the American Revolution, and the Daughters of the American Colonies, American Association of University Women, the Musical Art Club, and the Wild Flower Garden Club. She left no survivors.

Rachel Lynch Simpson '13 is still doing substitute teaching in Winston-Salem, and her daughter, Margaret, is registrar at Salem College.

To Alice Phelps Starr '13, whose husband and only brother died in January, we extend our sincere sympathy.

Margaret Mann Swindell '13 has just been on a cruise to Bermuda with her daughter, Peggy, and two granddaughters.

Eva Coltrane Taylor '13 writes that she taught five years before her marriage, and since has done some substitute teaching, but mostly cared for 4 sweet little girls. All are married now except one, and she has 6 grandsons and 3 granddaughters.

14

Next reunion in 1965

Ruth Gunter, Ethie Garrett Heine, and Agnes Warren Stephens (who has moved from Dunn to Greensboro to be near her son) had made all of the preliminary arrangements and were on hand to greet the twenty-six members of the Class of 1914 who returned to the University on Commencement Weekend to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of our graduation.

In the opinion of the many people who stopped to admire the Class of 1914's table decoration of white roses, our class flower, for the Reunion Luncheon was the loveliest arrangement in Coleman Gymnasium. We were grateful to our "arrangers" and very proud of their arrangements and of the fact that we were special guests of the Alumnae Association and the University for this, our 50th reunion.

It was evident from the start of our after-luncheon Class meeting in the Pecky Cypress Room in the Alumnae House that no 1914er had forgotten "our motto SERVICE." As we talked among ourselves, reporting about what we and those who were absent had done, it was unmistakably evident that great things had been accomplished, but there was equally great modesty in telling about them. Each of us felt very proud to be one of such a fine group.

In her remarks during our Class Meeting, **Iris Holt McEwen**, our Everlasting President, seemed to sum up our composite reflections: "Stanley Hall once called the great sin of maturity that of losing one's zest for life. As I see this group of 1914's, I am very sure that this is one sin we are not guilty of. As I have heard of the varying interests of you: writing, traveling, politics, painting, community consciousness, teaching (and preaching a little, no doubt), taking care of family (particularly wonderful grandchildren), and I might add, searching for a cure for our aches and pains, we could not think of ourselves in this light. To be 70 years young is something far more cheerful than to be 40 years old."

"No doubt some of our grandchildren think of us as Mark Twain said of his father: 'When I was a boy of 14, my father was so ignorant I could hardly stand to have the old man around. But when I got to be 21, I was astonished at how much the old man had learned in 7 years.'"

"I do feel that we have acquired a spiritual discernment, love and understanding so that all the beauty of the world is our passion. We can say with Edwin Markham: 'Great it is to believe the dream/ When we stand in youth by the starry stream./ But a greater thing is to fight life through/ And say at the end, The dream was true.'"

To Ethie Garrett Heine, whose husband Dr. Frank R. Heine of Greensboro died on March 19, we extend sincere sympathy.

THERE is only one daisy in this issue—and a very special one it is, too. It marks a fact and a person.

The fact is that the Alumni Association during its Commencement session elected its third Honorary Member. The recipient is the first non-alumna to be accorded this honor.

The person so designated is **Miss Vera Largent**, who is professor emeritus of history and who with this issue completes a year as Editor of **THE ALUMNI NEWS**.

Miss Largent and her services to us alumni and to the University have really earned a whole field of daisies.

'15

Next reunion in 1965

Edith C. Haight reports that the class of 1915 had a luncheon get-together on June 10 in Albemarle for the purpose of planning next year's fiftieth reunion. The luncheon was preceded by a "slumber party" the night before at the home of **Louise Whitley Rice** in Badin.

'16

Next reunion in 1966

To Annie Beam Funderburk and Mary Sue Beam Fonville '23, whose sister-in-law Mrs. C. Michaux Beam died recently, we extend sympathy.

'18

Next reunion in 1968

What a thrill to see 15 of our 60 living members at class reunion. Some arrived Friday and spent the night in a dormitory. It brought back memories of getting up late and rushing to breakfast, because in the old days, the dining room doors closed at a certain time. If we were late, there was no food until next meal. How lovely now to dress leisurely and go to the cafeteria when one chooses.

Forty-six years have turned gay young graduates of 1918 into "senior citizens," but you can't make us believe that we look that old. Someone remarked that as a group, we looked younger and better than we did at our last reunion five years ago. (Maybe the bi-focals need to be stronger.) From where I sat, it was a good looking group—fine, intelligent faces that reflected character and a spirit of "service," our college motto. The reunion luncheon table was beautifully appointed by **Leone Blanchard Stockard** who had arranged a silver bowl of white roses (our class flower). Each place was marked with a white rose and an attractive napkin ring of green ribbon. Leone even brought silver forks so the 1918ers wouldn't have to use plastic ones.

Bertie Craig Smith had made charming little tags for us—a girl in a middy blouse with a skirt down to her ankles—what we wore in 1918. (We noticed that this year's seniors' dresses were above the knees.) After lunch our class meeting was held in beautiful South Spencer Parlor where we lustily sang the class song. **Nell Bishop Owen** had brought the music and played the accompaniment. **Susan Green Finch** had all



CLASS OF 1914. First row (left to right): May McQueen MacPherson, Mattie Lipe Mashburn, Annie Boskin, Bessie Craven Clunard, Annie May Woodruff, Iris Holt McEwen, Emma Wilson Norwood, Ethie Baynes Warren, Mary Green Matthews, Nina Garner. Second row: Louise Alexander, Alice Robbins, Katherine Hoskins, Emma Lossen, Winifred Turlington Smith, Ethie Garrett Heine, Maud Bunn Battle, Katherine Rockett Cashion, Annie V. Scott, Nola Wagstaff Highsmith, Agnes Warren Stephens, Clara Johnson. Third row: Hazel Stephens Fine, Jeannette Musgrove Bounds, Ruth Gunter.

three verses saved from her scrapbook. Bertie showed our old annual and Nell displayed a pair of high top laced shoes that she wore in 1918. (See them in our picture.) We also looked over place cards and souvenir card cases used at our Junior-Senior banquet in 1917.

A telegram came from Dr. Lula Disoway who is medical director of The Good Shepherd Hospital in New Bern. For many years she was a medical missionary in China. Lula has probably contributed more to the welfare of her fellow man than any of us.

Martha Blakeney Hodges couldn't be with us, as she's in Europe with her husband on a business trip. While there they'll see their newest grandchild (the 9th) who lives in New Delhi, India, but who is now visiting in England with his parents.

All the absent ones were thought of and missed and "talked about." Dorothy Phelps Bultman came from Sumter, S. C.; Bertie and Susie Brady Brown drove from Richmond, Va.; and Margaret Matthews Raiford came from Winter Haven, Fla. The others arrived from all over N. C. See them all in our class picture.

Sue Ramsey Johnson Ferguson wasn't present, but we rejoiced with her in her recent honor. She received an Achievement Award from the Home Economics Foundation of which she was president for many years.

Returning to our alma mater was a most delightful experience. We hope more 1918ers will come in 1968 to the next reunion . . . Marie Lineberger Richardson, reporter.

Bessie Brown Denny's husband is Chief Justice of the N. C. Supreme Court. Her children are Emery, Jr., an attorney in Durham; Betty, a teacher in Raleigh; Sarah Denny Williamson, and Jean Denny Ashley. She has 7 grandchildren, and belongs to Caswell-Nash Chapter of D. A. R.; a U. D. C. chapter; a book club, and the N. C. Literary and Historical Association, among others.

E. Victoria Mial died on January 8 after a long illness. She had taught in several schools in various parts of the State. To her sister, Corinna Mial '13, the Alumni Association expresses its sympathy.

Louise Moore Porter's husband is a contractor. She has taught in Charlotte-Mecklenburg Schools for 20 years. She has attended

'19

Next reunion in 1969

Commencement was wonderful. Just being in Old Spencer did something for us. Our class meeting lasted from 2:30 'til after 6 o'clock. No adjectives to describe how much fun (and some tears too) that went in to that meeting. Macy Parham Arnold, the class WIT, whom most of us hadn't seen for years and years, Margaret Hayes and Ruby Sisk Gouge kept us literally howling and rocking with laughter. It wasn't all foolishness—there was so much to tell about this one or that one.

Contemplating our reunion I turned to Emerson for inspiration to write an Ode in the manner of his Ode Recited at the Harvard Commemoration in 1865 which begins:

"Today our Reverend Mother welcomes back

Her wisest scholars, those who understood
The deeper teaching of her mystic tome"
—Emerson

"So in that mood I sat me down
To pen for you, my classmates dear
An Ode—all worthy of renown
To commemorate our gathering here.
So list ye one, and list ye all
To words which from my pen did fall.

several summer schools at George Peabody College, Columbia U., Winthrop, Western Carolina, and UNC-G. Flowers, interior decorating, tailoring and millinery are her hobbies.

Ethel Craig Sloan retired in June, 1962, after 34 years as business teacher in Waynesville High School. Her husband died six years ago. Her address: P. O. Box 215, Waynesville.

Louise Blanchard Stockard has been doing some substitute teaching this past year. She has been primary superintendent of College Park Church for 34 years. Holds many other church and PT-A offices. She gardens and runs a home in Greensboro and one at Beaufort. Her daughter Nancy Stockard Stein '42 has 4 children: Donald 14, Carol, 13, Phil 11, and Linda, 9. Daughter Frances Stockard Faircloth '47 has Carrie, 9, Tannette, 6, and Robin, 3½. Son Ben, Jr., has Matt, 9, and Betsy, 6. Son John's children are Kathryn, 5, and Dorothy, 3.

ODE ON THE OCCASION OF THE 45TH
REUNION OF THE CLASS OF 1919

Furbish yer finery, sharpen yer wit,
The pass word—now learn it—
'Yain't changed a bit'
We'll both know we're lyin'
Yet maybe we ain't
Real sels ain't dependin'
On powder and paint
An' lipstick and eye black
An' tinted up hair,
What's important when it's over
Is to brag, 'I wuz there.'
Can't see as 'I'm older or fatter than them
And we're surs havin' fun
Without likker or men
We don't want no blubberin'
When we sing 'Auld Lang Syne'
Just promise to git back
1969!"

Annie Lee Stafford Greenfield,
reporter

Dr. Ezda Deviney, who, after thirty-three years as a member of the Biology Department at Florida State University, had retired to Julian, her early home, died on March 19. After graduation from the then North Carolina College for Women, she earned a Master's Degree at the University of Chicago and her Doctorate at UNC-CH and was Instructor in Biology at W.C.U.N.C. from 1919-1921 and also at Salem College before going to Florida. Before her retirement she was awarded the annual Meritorious Award for Teaching by the Association of Southeastern Biologists. After her retirement she was persuaded as a service to a friend and to her subject Biology, to go to Coker College for two years. Her Alma Mater honored her by election as an alumna to Phi Beta Kappa, a distinction that is guarded very jealously.

Her interest in and loyalty to her college was always active, evidenced by the facts that she had served as a member of the Board of the Alumnae Association at a time when all meetings meant long travel, and as late as this past year she was a member of the Alumnae Service Award Committee and attended the mid-winter meeting of the Association.

She is survived by a sister, Mrs. Betty Reeves, and a brother, John. To them goes deep sympathy from the Alumnae Association.

Friends in the Class of 1919 are now investigating the possibility of a memorial to her on this Campus.



CLASS OF 1918. First row (left to right): Susan Green Finch, Leone Blanchard Stockard, Marie Lineberger Richardson, Nell Bishop Owen, Thelma Mallard. Second row: Kate Hunt Kirkman, Louise Moore Porter, Bertie Craig Smith, Susie Brady Brown, Margaret Matthews Raiford, Margaret Hugdon Ramsey, Mary Moyle Montgomery, Dorothy Phelps Bultman, and Linda Trogdon. (Elsie Anderson Saunders had to leave before picture-taking time.)

Margaret Crawford Clement and her husband were on a trip to Hawaii at reunion time.

Lena Duncan is spending the summer in Europe.

Pearl Cornwell Elliott lives in Shelby, where her husband is a minister. Both of their sons are ministers; one in Indiana and the other in Charleston, W. Va.

Janet Harriss Goldier is in France.

Adelaide Van Noppen Howard says the "girls with the grandma faces" had a grand time at reunion. She's enjoying the summer, because her husband has retired, and they have made several trips. She visited her brother and his wife, Betsy Fulton Van Noppen '23, in Morganton, and her sisters in Little Switzerland. They've spent some time at their cottage at Atlantic Beach, where daughter Adelaide Jr., who is a school librarian in Orlando, Fla., and son David, who teaches in Dania, Fla., joined them. Grandson Kip lived things up there. During July the Howards fly to Sunnyside.

Calif., to visit their other son, Commander Don Howard, his wife and three little girls, Bill, Joy and Judy.

Mary D. Johnson lives in Norfolk and could not come to reunion, since she is teaching a class on television.

Conner Jones taught for forty years in N. C., Florida, W. Virginia, and Virginia. In 1959 she took a trip around the world. She was touring Europe and the British Isles recently so could not get to reunion.

Elizabeth Hinton Kittrell enjoyed the 45th reunion of her class greatly, especially because her two daughters and daughter-in-law were having simultaneous reunions. Frances Kittrell Fritchman '46 drove up with some classmates from Atlanta, Ga., and Lib Kittrell Proctor '48 was Mother's chauffeur from Greenville. Betty Gaines Kittrell '46 couldn't make it, because her star Little Leaguer Bryant played ball that Saturday — hit a home run and won the game for his team! Other news from Elizabeth is that he has sold her home, where she had lived for 41 years, to Delta Zeta Sorority of East Carolina College, and is moving to 126 Longmeadow, Brookgreen in Greenville.

Jane Mcbane Mann expects to teach 3rd grade again at Thornton School in Newton next fall.

Alma Rightsell Pinnix says at long last she's taking a cruise for a week on the lovely Riviera, stopping at the world's fair in New York, and then to Bermuda. "The 1919 reunion was most enjoyable for the fourteen who came. Many ears should have burned that day, for those members not present were strongly mentioned! Let's all be present for our fiftieth reunion in 1969 and get together at my house."

Dr. Katherine Wilson White is an associate professor of English at East Carolina College.

20

Next reunion in 1967

Ruth Heilig Bowman and her husband are owners of the Mocksville Enterprise.

Mary Ratchford Carpenter retired in February. She was the only woman officer in the Gastonia branch of First Union National Bank, where she had been assistant cashier since 1951. Her banking career started in 1919. She was presented a sterling silver bowl as a gift honoring her long service. She has also served as primary superintendent of the First Presbyterian Church and is a charter member of the Gastonia Pilot Club, which she has served two terms as president. She has two grandchildren by her daughter Mary Sue Carpenter Mason '53, who also lives in Gastonia.

To Rachel Haynes Duffield, Ethel Haynes Ashby '23 Commercial, and Mary Lou Haynes McMaster '28, we extend our sympathy in the death of their brother Joseph B. Haynes of Mt. Airy on March 7.

Juanita Kesler Henry represented the AAUW at the inauguration of President Dearborn at Catawba College during February.

Lela Wade Phillips's youngest child, Barbara Ann '62, married Joel Wayne Hoard on June 13 in West Market Street Methodist Church, Greensboro. Mr. Hoard is a 1962 graduate of Clemson College and is employed as a chemical engineer by Holston Defense Corporation, Kingsport, Tenn., where the couple is living. Lela's daughter Carolyn Phillips Kingdon '49 also lives in Kingsport. Her son Wade, who married Betty Winecoff '49, is manager of Friendly Branch of Home Federal in Greensboro. Charles, Jr., who married Barbara Cornelius



CLASS OF 1919. First row (left to right): Alma Rightsell Pinnix, Adelaide VanNoppen Howard, Margaret L. Hayes, Theresa Williams O'Kelley, Macy Parham Arnold. Second row: Jane Mcbane Mann, Pearl Batts Johnson, Ruby Sisk Gouge, Alma Hedrick Crowell, Annie Lee Stallford Greenfield, Frances Vaughn Wilson, Anne Banks Cridlebaugh, Belle Mitchell Brown, Elizabeth Hinton Kittrell, Agnes Williams Covington.



CLASS OF 1920. First row (left to right): Annie Preston Heilig Fearington, Lela Wade Phillips, Natalie Coffey, Juanita Kesler Henry, Josephine Hopkins, Cornelia Jones Privott, Rachel Haynes Duffield, Sybil Barrington Corbett, Elizabeth H. Smith. Second row: Jimmie Jones, Lucy Vickrey Webster, Winnie Smith McKinney, Mary Winn Abernathy Fowlkes, Catherine Cobb Smoot, Katherine McLean Jordan, Roush Hayes Steele, Mamie L. Speas.

'54, is with Provident Mutual Insurance Co., Greensboro. Lela's husband won as a candidate on the Democratic slate for the State House of Representatives in the May 29th primary. They have 8 grandchildren.

Elizabeth H. Smith has moved to 240 Rockford St., Mt. Airy.

'24

Next reunion in 1967

Ina Mae Le Roy Butler is living at 602 W. Main St., Elizabeth City. We are sorry to hear that her husband died last year. She has 2 children, 2 grandsons, and 4 granddaughters.

'25

Next reunion in 1967

Edna Bigham Ross received her master's in Guidance at Teachers College, N. Y., in 1952. She is now assistant principal for Guidance at West Miami Junior High in Florida. She and her husband enjoy the winters at Coral Gables and the summers at Lake Junaluska.

Winifred Barwick Debnam says she has been married to the same man for 39 years, has 3 daughters, 11 grandchildren, has taught for 28 years—and can't complain. She writes, "I still talk, talk, talk and love every minute of it. I've been exercising that privilege in Florida for 9 years in the Venice Elementary School."

'26

Next reunion in 1967

To Emily Cate and Mary Lilly Cate Ayres '29, whose mother Mrs. C. J. Cate died on December 25, 1963, we extend our sympathy.

To Hermene Warlick Eichhorn, whose father Jesse Watson Warlick of Hickory died on April 6, we extend sincere sympathy.

News of the death of Helen Nora Sherrill Monahan on August 5, 1963, came only recently when her husband made a contribution to Annual Giving in her memory. To her husband, John S., her daughter, Helen Stroud, who was a freshman at UNC-G this past year, and the others of the family go our sympathy.

To Blanche Boyd Smith, whose husband Houston Smith of Decatur, Ga., died on March 22, we extend sincere sympathy. Blanche's address is P. O. Box 1007 in Decatur, where she has lived for 15 years. Her son is a certified public accountant and has co-authored two books on accounting. He received his master's from Emory U. in 1956.

Ann Marine Wilson still loves North Carolina above all places though she has lived in Australia many years. She has built an apartment house in Hobart, Tasmania, and has named it "The Carolina." Ann is now a widow. She has a son who married just after Easter, and a daughter with whom she travels to the U. S. and England. Ann's home overlooks a beautiful river, so she can see every ship which passes on the way to the harbor of Hobart.

Virginia Brooks Byram died on March 18 in Asheville after an illness of several months. For thirteen years she had been employed by the Corporate Engineering Department of American Enka. She is survived by a son, James M., two sisters and a brother. To all we express sympathy.

Sara Minus, chairman of the English department at Grimsley High School, is directing a new project for Grimsley and Kiser Junior High School in Greensboro. It's the N.E.A. project on English composition which leads students toward effective communication in all subjects. Sara attended the first conference of directors of the demonstration centers during March and is enthusiastic about the possibilities of the project which is now being tried out in nine cities in the U. S.

To Mary Louise Ragland Ramey, whose brother Julius White Ragland of Salisbury died on March 23, we extend sincere sympathy. He was the step-son of Bessie Wright Ragland '15 and half-brother of Betty Anne Ragland Stanback '46, to whom we also extend our sympathy.

28

Next reunion in 1966

To Margaret Beam Lins and Alberta Beam Stone '30, whose mother Mrs. C. Michaux Beam died recently, we extend sincere sympathy.

To Virginia Batte McClure, whose husband Reeder G. McClure of Winston-Salem died on March 5, we extend our sincere sympathy.

For several years Virginia Marsh Morris has been teaching in Atlanta in the Hinman School, one designed to offer basic reading skills for pupils who have difficulty performing the essential reading of their grade placements, and to provide more advanced techniques for those who desire increased reading proficiency. Students range in age from six to adulthood and receive individual and group instruction. Special attention is given to help the student who has visual difficulties. "Seeing children, emotionally disturbed because of reading difficulties, overcome their problems, is most rewarding," Virginia writes.

Fadean Pleasant Van Tassel writes that her husband was ordained to the Episcopal priesthood in 1960. He studied at night at a theological seminary during the years their children were in college. He is rector of St. Ann's Episcopal Church at Sayville, Long Island, N. Y. Fadean is teaching high school English for the 11th year. Their daughter and her husband both graduated from Swarthmore and live presently in Baltimore with their family of four little girls. Their son Charles, Yale '59, is Research and Educational Director of a labor union in Chicago, and also studies voice. The Van Tassels spent most of the summer in Millbrook, N. Y., on a dairy farm and send word they would love to see friends from N. C.

29

Next reunion in 1966

Julia Elizabeth Draughton married Doctor Denis Webster Yates on May 12 in Lexington, Ky., where the couple is living at 153 W. Arcadia Park. The bride has served as Administrative Assistant in the Public Relations and Alumni Office of Georgetown College for the past nine years. She holds the master of religious education degree from

Carver School, now incorporated in the Southern Baptist Seminary, Louisville. Dr. Yates is pastor of the Rosemont Baptist Church of Lexington. He is a member of the Georgetown College Board of Trustees.

Ethel Presnell Bennett died in Pinehurst on November 20, 1963. She had taught for a number of years and at the time of her death was teaching second grade in Elberle. The respect and affection in which she was held is shown by the dedication of last year's Elberle High School Annual to her. She is survived by her husband, J. Roy, and three sons, Leon of Rockingham and Jerry and Donald, college students.

Clare Guigard Faris's husband, Dr. Robert E. L. Faris, chairman of the department of sociology of the University of Washington, has been selected as a member of an unusual new national presidential committee of 27 experts on domestic policy. The committee is charged with the responsibility of communicating new ideas on American domestic policy directly to President Johnson, who appeared before the group at its first meeting March 19 in the White House. Professor Faris is a former president of the American Sociological Society and the Sociological Research Association, a group limited to 100 research sociologists. He joined the UW in 1948 and has been chairman of the sociology department since 1953.

Virginia Jackson has been elected to serve a two year term on the executive board of Greensboro Altrusa Club.

Virginia Ward wrote during April from Kathmandu, Nepal. She expected to return to the U. S. A. this summer and to visit UNC-G.

30

Next reunion in 1966

Mildred Brown Albright has moved to 4385 Sequoia St., Memphis, Tenn.

Nita Mae Lewis Allen moved on May 1 to 10 Pompton Rd., Haledon, N. J.

To Rosalyn Gardner, whose brother D. S. Gardner of Raleigh died on April 15, we extend sincere sympathy.

To Eloise Rhodes, whose nephew Douglas Rhodes died on March 13 in Windsor as the result of a tragic accident the night before, we extend our sincere sympathy. He was riding his bicycle and was struck by a car.

31

Next reunion in 1966

To Mary Guion Coffman, whose mother died last November, we extend sympathy. Mary teaches science in junior high in Portsmouth, Va. Her husband has been with American Oil Company for 30 years but still isn't ready to retire. They are proud grandparents courtesy of their son and his wife, both of whom graduated from Virginia Tech when the little boy was a year old.

To Myrtis Harris Gooch, whose father Mr. Luther Harris died in February, we extend sympathy. Myrtis teaches mentally retarded children at Murdock Center, Butler, and finds it most rewarding. Her daughter Linda received her BSIE at UNC-C this June. Son Doug will be a junior at State College in the fall.

To Miriam Block Lubin, whose husband Mr. Albert J. Lubin of Silver Springs, Md., died during April, we extend our sincere sympathy.

Martha Jester Mader '58 and husband Bill have a second daughter, Alison Claire, born June 3 in Richmond. This occasioned a visit from 3-year-old Adrienne to grandmama Betty Brown Jester in Greensboro.

Mary Mackesson Tebbens is teaching the educable mentally retarded children in Statesville, where she lives at 224 Harrill St.

32

Next reunion in 1965

Deep sympathy is felt for the family of Elizabeth Cobb Russell who died in Guatemala on November 18, 1963, after an illness of five years' duration. Her husband, Ray, is an American Aid Officer there. She is survived by her husband and four children, Raymond, Betsy '61, Robert and Sally, all except Sally studying or teaching in the United States; and Sally is a high school senior in the American School, Guatemala City. To her brother, Dr. Whitfield Cobb, formerly of our Mathematics Department, sympathy is also expressed.

34

Next reunion in 1965

Johanna Lichtenfels Abrahams is serving as president of the Tennessee division of AAUW and served on the association's Denver convention program committee in 1963. Her husband is a retired army colonel. Her son, Dr. Lawrence M. Abrahams, is psychiatric resident at the Westchester County Hospital in Walhalla, N. Y. Her daughter Jane Abrahams Daroff, who graduated from U. of Pennsylvania in 1960, has two sons, and her husband is neurology resident at Yale. Her youngest, Sanders, is a pre-med student at Middle Tennessee State College.

Sara Boyd Pickett Atkins is dietitian at Stokes Reynolds Hospital. Her address is P. O. Box 6, Danbury.

Elizabeth Whitlock Donovan is living at 1265 Timberlake Dr., Lynchburg, Va.

Adelaide Crowell Felmet is another active alumna in the field of education in Montgomery County. (See the January issue.) Maybe her most important "activity" is being married to the principal of one of the county schools! She has a daughter who has progressed through the elementary and junior high years and is now in the 11th grade. Adelaide has done important work on the PTA committees, etc. As chairman of the education committee of the Kensington Community Woman's Club, she attends meetings with representatives from all the Federated Woman's Clubs in the county along with the Superintendent of the county schools. Their purpose is to keep the public informed as to what is happening in the school systems. Adelaide also gives private violin lessons to students in her home.

Vivian Gibson received her master's degree from the University of Alabama in 1952. She is now connected with the office of Dean of Women, Fairmont State College, Fairmont, W. Va.

36

Next reunion in 1969

We heard from Blanche Newsome Hardy in March, and she said she was almost totally incapacitated from her eye trouble. However, she was on her way to a hospital in Augusta, Ga., and we hope to have good news of her in the near future. Her mail will be forwarded from P. O. Box 728, Madison, Fla.

Maivis Mitchell, assistant professor in health and physical education at East Carolina College, was an instructor in a workshop on girls' sports held in Charlotte on March 14. She instructed about 30 women physical education teachers from throughout the state in the techniques and mechanics of discus-throwing. Maivis holds a master's degree from UNC-CH. She taught in Kinston and Charlotte before joining the EC faculty in 1955.

To Gladys Draper Seawell, whose mother Mrs. Edna Valentine Draper of Greensboro died on March 29, we extend sincere sympathy.

'37

Next reunion in 1969

Edna Carpenter Baker's daughter, Betty Whitehead Baker '64 of Durham, has received the Cornelia Strong Award in mathematics. A valuable mathematics book was her award, which is given each spring to an outstanding senior math major in memory of Miss Strong, professor from 1905-48. Betty also has received a graduate assistantship for \$2,400 at Clemson for 1964-65. She will teach while working for a master's degree. She has served as business editor of the Pine Needles, and as vice-president of the Square Circle Club during her undergraduate years.

Jane Goodwin Lawing has moved to 5612 Enderly Rd., Baltimore, Md. 21212.

'38

Next reunion in 1969

Julia Moseley Combs teaches in Harmony Hills Elementary School in Silver Spring, Md. She has 2 sons, both at Wake Forest. Suzanne McLaurin Connell is living at 502 Brunswick St., Southport. She is supervisory librarian of the Central Area Library, Camp Lejeune.

Elizabeth Starnes was state-side for two months this spring and has now returned to Ankara, Turkey, for another year with AID.

Prior to that she was in Baghdad, Iraq, for its most recent revolution; and before that she spent two years in Indonesia. She lays claim to being the most traveled member of the class.

'39

Next reunion in 1968

Evelyn Shepherd Apple's husband is a certified public accountant in Burlington. Their children are Dwight, 20; Bill, 17; David, 15; Dan, 13; Mark, 10; and Robert, 8. Because one was in special education classes this year, mama and papa belonged to 4 P-As! Evelyn is also active in Alamance County Home Economics Association, her church, N. C. Wild Flower Association, Boy Scouts (den mother for 10 years), AAUW, Woman's Club, etc.

Jean Cannon Bullock is working for NCNB in Burlington.

Harriet Wiggins Bullock's address is Box 382, Ocean Drive, S. C.

Anna Turner Carlin lives at 1824 Plymouth St., Philadelphia 26, Pa. She teaches at George Washington High School there. Her daughters are Barbara, who has just finished her sophomore year in college, and Susan, who has completed her junior year in high school.

Muriel Cockendall teaches 2nd grade in North Wilkesboro, where her address is P. O. Box 934.

Judy Cozzens has moved to 2217 1/2 W. Dravex St., Seattle, Wash., 98199.

Ella Hobbs Craig is a social worker for the U. S. Department of Interior and lives at 1416 Birchwood, Anchorage, Alaska.

Elna Daniels lives at 28 Northwood Apts., Storrs, Conn. She is assistant professor of institution management and foods at U. of Connecticut.

When Dr. Reece Berryhill, head of the medical school at UNC-CH, received the Gardner Award, he gave credit to two people, his wife, and Sarah Virginia "Peaches" Dunlap, his secretary.

Louise Crowell Fairfax's husband, Col. V. F. Fairfax, was once stationed in Memphis, and Louise fell in love with the

Windover Road area of the city. When Col. Fairfax recently retired and became associated with Weils Fargo as vice-president and general manager, Louise bought her "dream home" at 279 Windover and furnished it with the lovely antiques which she had collected from all the different countries where they had lived. Louise's daughter Mary attends Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss.; Alice is a senior at U. of California; and Jeannie is a 10th grade student.

Helen Callahan Keiley has moved to 4500 Pershing Ave., Ft. Worth, Texas.

Betty Trimble Kent died in Greensboro on May 11 after a very long illness. She was a native of Mississippi, but had spent most of her life in Greensboro. Active in the work of First Presbyterian Church and of the Red Cross and a sustaining member of the Greensboro Junior League, she was also very active in her Alumnae Association with special interest in the area of scholarship funds. To her husband, John S. Kent, her son John III and his wife (Belvine Thompson '61); and her son William the deep sympathy of the Alumni Association is extended. To her sisters, Margaret Trimble Mendenhall '46 and Jean Trimble Sullivan '44, and her brother, John W. Trimble, also goes our sympathy.

Willie Pritchard Matthews may be reached at Main Hall, Randolph-Macon College, Lynchburg, Va.

Imo Jean Anthony Middleton has moved to Casilla 9F96, Santiago, Chile, S. A.

Helen Cook Nasmith came to reunion from her home in Plainfield, N. J., where her lawyer husband is vice-chairman and general counsel of Associated Railroads of New Jersey. Her children are Augustus, Jr., 20; Althea, 17, who will enter UNC-G in September; Nancy, 13, and Charles, 9, Augustus, Jr., is part-time employee in the office of U. S. Senator Case and a sophomore in the school of International Service at American U., Washington. In 1961 he was chosen American delegate to the New York Herald Tribune Youth Forum, and served as president of his high school student council.



CLASS OF 1939. First row (left to right): Mary Elizabeth Whitehead Laine, Gladys Strawn Bullard, Mary Rachael Barnes Miller, Alma Ormond Husketh, Margaret Greene, Sally Hagerove Bulley, Kathryn Schneck Jacobs, Claudine P. Lewis, Emily Harris Preyer, Muriel Cockendall, Blois Crawford Hunsucker, Jean Cannon Bullock, Lucile Betha Wheebie, Margaret Galloway Blanchard, Mary Jo Curry Zachary, Louise Darden Davis, Carolyn Davis Ahlin. Second row: Frances Horner Brown, Jo Lowrance Kummer, Trudy Rainey Creede, Mike Gault Holt, Annie Laurie Turberville Adams, Ella Frances Parker Appel, Marjorie Powell, Evelyn Shepherd Apple, Elizabeth Scott Pearson, Elizabeth Smith Wall, Evelyn Hall Wyatt, Lib Wilkinson McNeely, Leanna Koonce Coleman, Virginia Livingston Muse, Margaret Jones Gibson, Bettie Harwood McGlaflin, Polly Smith Frazier, Dot Tyson Warren, Third row: Emelie Rose Brown Porter, Frank Kiker, Helen Dennis Peacock, Virginia Edwards Hester, Louise Beck York, Katherine Bradley Cameron, Helen Cook Nasmith, Miss Bernice Draper, remainder of row seated or standing on ground: Susannah Thomas Watson, Grace Sharpe Draper, June Maupin Dixon, Eleanor Dibble Harris, Rachel Draughdale, Dorothy Kolman Wildman, Vera Rackley Jenkins, Hannah Huske Baegert, Dorothy Rossland McPhaul, Helen Bumgarner Bell, Margaret Phillips Moore, Jesty Wharton Newland, Mildred Howell Stoddard, Eleanor Kerchner Campbell, Doris Hutchinson.

Constance Fagan Russe is now Mrs. Marshall Allen of 3720 Maur Rd., Chevy Chase, Md.

Betty Everett Weiting lives in Bastrop, Texas.

Evelyn Hall Wyatt has been substitute teaching in Danville, Va., since 1961. She has one child, Henry, 21. She belongs to a golf club, the Ladies Benevolent Society, and enjoys knitting.

'40

Next reunion in 1965

The B'nai B'rith Hillel Foundation at UNC-C presented the Spring Series of the Rosa B. Weinstein Memorial Lectures on Religion on May 3 and 4 in the Alumnae House. "Judaism and Christianity" was the topic for the lecturer, Dr. Ellis Rivkin, professor of Jewish history at Hebrew Union College, Cincinnati. This series was established last fall by Maurice A. Weinstein of Charlotte, in honor of his wife, the late Rosa Baer Weinstein, who was killed in an auto accident in 1963. The Fall Series of lectures was held at UNC-CH last December, when Dr. Eugene B. Borowitz, professor of education at Hebrew Union College—Jewish Institute of Religion, New York City, spoke on "The Meaning of Faith:—A Jewish View." The lectures have provided an opportunity to bring noted faculty and scholars in the field of religion from other institutions to the Universities at Greensboro and Chapel Hill.

Kathlyn Saltman Zucker had her fourth child and third red-headed son on April 18, 1963. Her other children, Peter, 16, Alison, 14, and Jeremy, 9, are having a ball with the newest member of the family, David Lawrence, by name.

'41

Next reunion in 1966

Trena Lockhart Finn of Greensboro and her brother, John C. Lockhart, Jr., of Oreland, Pa., have set up a scholarship fund in the School of Home Economics of UNC-C honoring their father, the late John C. Lockhart, Sr., who was business manager of Woman's College for 14 years. He also participated in the establishment of the Home Economics Foundation in 1946 and was its secretary-treasurer until 1962.

Sarah Ramsaur Heyward informs us that they moved to Florida in June. Her husband is senior minister of the First Presbyterian Church, Dunedin, Fla. We would also like to "welcome" her son, although he nears his second anniversary. "Happy Birthday," two-year old!

Rebecca Jane Pittman Hobgood's new address is 7137 West 94th Pl., Los Angeles, Calif., 20045.

'42

Next reunion in 1967

Margaret Barringer Brooks writes that she and her husband are back in the states and he has retired from the Air Force. They are living in Mt. Holly, N. J. She adds, "Anybody going to the New York World's Fair give us a shout. We are right off exit 5 of the New Jersey turnpike."

Evon Welch Dean '42C has been elected president of the Guilford County P-TA Council.

Betsy Gilliam is now on the faculty of

Sullins College. She has a master's from Columbia.

Helen Rudisill Goddard has moved to 2116 S. Lincoln Ave., Springfield, Ill.

Mary Jean Gwyn is on the faculty of Draughan Business School in Winston-Salem, where she lives at 356 Pine Valley Rd. She has done postgraduate work at Wake Forest.

Edythe Rutherford Lambert will work toward a master's degree in English at Clemson College next fall. Presently she is a housewife and her husband is Department Chairman of Social Sciences at Clemson. They have two teenage children. Edythe received her award for graduate study from the AAUW Educational Foundation College Faculty Program, a three-year demonstration program designed for women interested in college teaching and conducted through a grant from the Rockefeller Brothers Fund.

To Mabel Tate Medbury and Margaret Tate Murphy '45, whose father Jesse C. Tate of Greensboro died on March 18, we extend sincere sympathy.

Elizabeth Ryan Wiviott and her husband, who is a naval officer, are in the Philippines for two years. Their address: Navy 961, Box B, FPO, San Francisco, Calif.

'43

Next reunion in 1965

Nan Turner Corriher lives at 256 Grandview Dr., Concord, where she teaches junior high school. She has a 10-year-old and a 12-year-old daughter.

Jeanne Brantley Edwards '43C is eligible for two free trips to the World's Fair. One as chaperone for a group of teenagers; and another as winner of a pair of round trip tickets plus three nights of hotel accommodations given as prizes at a Greensboro Fashion show.

Harriet Kupferer will again accompany two students as field director of a project to study the socialization of Eskimo and Cree Indian children who live along the Great Whale River on Hudson Bay, Canada. The program has been awarded a National Science Foundation grant.

Mary Frances Hopkins Lentz lives in Concord. (Not Burlington as reported in the last issue.) She is personnel director of Cabarrus Memorial Hospital, serves on the city school board, and is head of the hospital auxiliary. She has three children. Paul Jr. attends the Citadel; Lani is a rising senior at Concord High; and Lawrence is a second grader.

We almost "lost" Ann Hardison McGooan. She now lives at 3500 Seward Pl., Charlotte. She has two sons.

Rosalie Pilley Moffett is conductor of the Raleigh Moravian Church Band, and as such is the only woman conductor among the more than 33 Moravian bands in the Southern province of that church. Her husband, David Sr., a French horn player; David, Jr., a clarinetist; Darryl, a cornetist; Sydney, a clarinetist; and Adrienne, a trumpeter, all play in the band under her able direction.

Nancy Barden Rabum visited Shirley Mason Adair for a day at Shirley's home in Beaufort. It was their first reunion in 20 years. Nancy's husband has been made vice-president and comptroller of National Broadcasting Co.

Congratulations to Dorothy Cox Schmidt of Silver Spring, Md., whose first son was born on April 4.

Rob Cherry Shaw has moved to 1227 Onslow Dr., Greensboro.

'44

Next reunion in 1965

Jeanne Keeter Benton's daughter Carole will enter Coker College next September to major in piano. Son Jimmy is a Little Leaguer. Youngest child is daughter Geoffrey. Jeanne teaches English and typing at King's Business College in Charlotte, where Jim has a hand in designing many local school buildings, churches, etc.

Idamae Blois Brooks is employed by Time-Life International of Time, Inc. She lives at 49 W. 47th St., New York, N. Y.

Annie Lanier Holmes Jones writes that husband Mack is an engineer with Southern Bell Tel. & Tel. and is president-elect of the Meyers Park Civitan Club in Charlotte. Her three sons are Lanier, who is enrolled in Charlotte College for next fall; Bruce, who will enter high school next September; and little Chris, who has just finished first grade. Mama herself returned to school (UNC-CH and Winthrop) several years ago, obtained a teacher's certificate, and is in the physical science department of McClinck High School and loves it.

Mary Louise Phillips Roth is teaching fifth grade and music at Charlotte Country Day School, where one of her pupils is the daughter of Suzanne Carroll Truesdale.

Daphne Lewis Rudolph lives at 612 Avenida de Suenos, Tucson, Arizona. She is a Girl Scout director, and her husband is minister of music of the First Methodist Church there.

Betty Lou Howser Surratt is vice-president of the Charlotte Architects Auxiliary, and also works with the Presbyterian Hospital Auxiliary. Her daughter Sherry has just finished her freshman year at Peace Junior College.

Sister Mary Edward Walsh has recently been assigned to a new school, Elizabeth Seton High School, 5715 Emerson St., Bladensburg, Md., to organize a department of Home Economics. "Beautiful location; lovely modern department; eager, enthusiastic students."

Mary Agnes Cochrane Ward's daughter Diane, 15, has been selected to attend Transylvania Music Camp at Brevard this summer. She plays violin and piano.

Dorothea Bultman Wray, head of the department of physical therapy at Gaston Memorial Hospital, has been named a member of the state examining committee of physical therapists. Her appointment came from Gov. Terry Sanford. Her two children are Joe II, 16, and Dorothy, 12. They live at 1418 McArver St., Gastonia.

'45

Next reunion in 1970

I fear none of us had done anything earth shaking to report at reunion, except Marie Tilletson Wall, who announced her status as a grandmother (as of March 17) and sent us all into "deep depression!" Marie lives in Pilot Mountain. She had a one-woman art show in Winston-Salem several years ago.

Martha Hipp Henson presided at the class meeting. She claims the most childrer—6! Kitty Fitchel of Alexandria, Va., traveled the greatest distance to be with us. I read a letter from class president, Dianne Pag Bench, who is in Germany.

Other news from those attending: Barbara Hicks Anderson is married to a naval officer and lives in Washington, D. C. Allene Crier is going to summer school at UNC-CH and teach distributive education in the Charlotte-Mecklenburg Schools next year. Eleanor Dare Taylor Kennedy has

three boys, works part-time for the *Greensboro Daily News*, and has been elected head of the N. C. Presswomen for the coming year. Elaine Miller Odenwald's son, Ralph, 17, will graduate from high school next year. Her daughter Susan is 15. Elaine was chairman of the Spring '64 State Convention of the N. C. Federation of Women's Clubs in Greensboro. Pattie Southerland Newlin of Guilford College has 3 children: Morris, 13, Susan, 12, and Larry, 11. Her husband is with Sears. She said she was active in garden club, PT-A, and "everything else my children volunteer me for." Aurelia Lackey Greer of Raleigh has three children. Of Lee Sherrill Mathews's four children, the oldest daughter graduated from high school the night before and Lee drove all day Friday to be with us. Sadie Suggs Hatley of Burlington has two children: Karen, 15, and James III, 11. Clarice Crutchfield Winecoff is building a new home in Concord. Mary Satterfield Taylor had just returned from a Nasser cruise. Evelyn McKinney Green of Jamestown has a little girl, Carol, 7, directs two choirs, and teaches piano.

Betty Simmons Barber of Winston-Salem told about her children: Wain, Jr., 15, an Eagle Scout and Scout of the Year; Ginnie, 14, Curved Bar Scout and piano student, and Reed, 3½, chatter box and a doll! Her husband was recently made vice-president of Piedmont Airlines, and they had just returned from a trip to Bogota, Columbia. Pat Fordham Myrick, mama of 4, has the youngest child (1 year) of those present.

Peggy O'Connell, reporter
Erma Dysart Baker lives at 150 Ellicott Dr., Ormond Beach, Fla. Her husband is consultant in advanced engineering for the Apollo Program. Her children are Sherry Lee, 16; Ernest, 12, and Marvin, 7. Erma is youth secretary at Ormond Beach Methodist Church, belongs to the Executive Club, Woman's Club, a dance group, and is active in PT-A.

Capt. Mildred Duomi, AMSC R-2666, is at Womack Army Hospital, Fort Bragg.

Doris Underwood Groover is living at 5413 Currywood Dr., Nashville 5, Tenn. Her husband is vice-president and manager of the group department of Life and Casualty Insurance Co. Children include Thomas, 14, Linda, 12, and Jeffrey, 6. Dody plays golf, sews, is a Girl Scout leader, and PT-A member.

Bella Prince Katzman died a year ago, on July 12, 1963, and again the news came in response to the Annual Giving letter. Her mother writes from Oak Park, Michigan, where Bella lived, that she had been ill for our and a half years, but was only hospitalized for two days. She is survived by her mother, Mrs. Sarah Prince, her husband, Emanuel, and two daughters, aged nine and twelve. To her mother, her husband, her daughters, and her friends the Alumni Association extends sincere and deep sympathy.

Elizabeth Ruth Davis LeFevers has moved to Route 1, Box 225, Matthews.

Mary Lou Bennett Mansuetto's address is Box 131, North Dighton, Mass.

Ginny Haynes Meserve's address is professor of American Literature, University of Kansas. He received his Ph.D. from the U. of Washington. Their children: Gayle, 13; Peter, 10; Jo Alison, 8 and David, 2. Ginny is Cub Scout den mother, belongs to University Women and the Lawrence Art Guild, enjoys summer camping and trying to keep up with a two-year-old.

Eloise Young Plemmons is teaching this year at Stearns Elementary School, Columbus, N. C. Her address is Box 63, Tryon.



CLASS OF 1945. First row (left to right): Evelyn Gulledge Corbett, Kitty Fishel, Betty Simmons Barber, Clarice Crutchfield Winecoff, Jule Hurst McLaughlin, Peggy O'Connell, Margaret Alexander Stevens, Second row: Evelyn McKinney Green, Dot Mann Wagoner, Lib Winston Swindell, Neil Lowe Rankin, Pat Southerland Newlin, Spence Harrington Johnson, Third row: Barbara Hicks Anderson, Aurelia Lackey Greer, Martha Hipp Henson, Betty Scott Barber Smith, Rachel Baxter Hecht, Eleanor Dare Taylor Kenfeld Taylor, Mary Anna Hallenbeck Elliott, Fifth row: Allene Grier, Doris Jones Yeatts, Pat Fordham Myrick, Sixth row: Sadie Suggs Hatley, Lee Sherrill Mathews, Marie Tilton Wall.



CLASS OF 1946. First row (left to right): Margaret Prongay Mulvey, Jane Linville Joyner, Haldane Bear Ball, Phyllis Freeman Campbell, Irene Graham Galloway, Carolyn Jones Maness, Benioe Lowe Stedman, Virginia Ford Zenke. Second row: Jean Stockton Finer, Nancy Edmunds, Hannah, Jean A. Hardin, Betty Jane Sarraat Cowan, Betty Stacy Stocks, Frances Kittrell Fritchman, Martha Britt Macrae, Betty Ivey Sawyer, Edith Warner Myers. Third row: Carolyn Hollingsworth Austell, Celeste Ulrich, Lillian Boney, Susan Darden Harrell, Virginia Livie Candler, Nora Lee Cook Tate, Clara Harden Stratford Sharpe, Sarah Parcell Howard, Nancy Willard Roberts. Fourth row: Kitty Morgans Glauberman, Agnes Manson Jones, Nancy White, Mary Jane Hinely Clary, Eleanor Younts McCall, Sarah Moss Clark, Enogene Landrum, Anita Rozner Wisenbunt, Doris E. Smith Moffatt, Dorothy Spears Tally, Bobbie Jennings Harrington, Jean Austin Cunningham and her two daughters, Delle and Jane.

'46

Next reunion in 1971

Without any doubt, there is something special about the class of '46! Evidently the girls who returned for the reunion have some secret formula for staying young. Everyone looked just as they did in June, '46!

Jane Austin Cunningham brought her two attractive daughters. Our own Jane Linville Joyner presided at the Alumnae Meeting. Class of '46 had more donors to the Alumnae Fund this year than any other class!

Our two Ph.D.'s were there—Nancy White and Celeste Ulrich. Kitty Morgans Glauberman, St. Davids, Pa.; Doris Smith Moffatt, Milford, Conn.; and I, Jacksonville, Fla., had traveled the greatest distances to get to reunion.

I am very grateful to Celeste for the very fine job she did as our Luncheon Hostess, and to Bennie Lowe Stedman for being official greeter. I also want to thank all the girls who answered my "form" letter with

a personal note expressing regrets that they could not come.

These notes came from far and near—Bern, Switzerland; Japan; Houston, Texas; Georgia; N. C., etc.

Please send in items of news as things happen to you. The '46 column in the ALUMNI NEWS is our best line of communication for this one huge happy family!

... Betty Jane Sarraat Cowen, reporter.

Lillian Boney is programming mathematician for NASA at Langley Research Center, Hampton, Va.

Phyllis Freeman Campbell has just returned from a trip with her husband to Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands. They have three girls: Karen, 11, Donna, 9 and Brenda, 8.

Ruth Casby Dameron writes that she has returned to N. C. from Arizona. She may be reached at 602 E. Virginia Ave., Bessemer City.

Margaret Griffin Evans's husband is an attorney in Rocky Mount, where they live

at 713 Cedarbrooke Dr. They have 2 girls and a boy.

Grace Barrier Freeman's address is 3 Bowker St., North Brighton, South Australia, Australia.

Kitty Morgans Glauberman of 523 Meadowbrook Circle, Wayne, Pa. wants all of us to stop by and see her on the way to the world's fair.

Susan Darden Harrell enjoys "country life" in Jackson, N. C., where her husband is County Agent. Children: Susan, 12, Hank, 10 and Paul, 5. She sees Liz Davenport Browder of Roanoke Rapids often and Camilla Boone Bullock of Jackson, who has a precious baby girl.

Emogene Landrum received her master's in physics from William and Mary in 1961. She is now Aerospace Engineer for NASA at Langley Research Center, Hampton, Va.

Martha Jane Britt Macrae, her husband, and Britt, 10 and Leslie, 8, moved from Nashville, Tenn., back to Charlotte, in September of '63. They are avid campers and have been on some grand trips.

Eleanor Younts McCall's husband owns two automatic car washes in Greensboro and High Point, where they live at 711 Quaker Lane. Eleanor reported that her roommate Nancy Dobbins Haigwood is now in Thailand.

Miriam Joyner McRae writes that they have moved from Falls Church, Va., to Otrs. 6-440A H St., APO 942, Seattle, Washington.

Betty Moore now teaches nutrition at the Medical College of Virginia, Richmond. She was in Greensboro during the spring and reportedly says she believes the nutritionists have licked the weight control problem and is very excited about it. Please pass along all your info, Betty!

Edith Warner Myers of Winston-Salem has Molly, 10 and Marti, 9. She works ½ day at Summit School (private) as science assistant.

Ann Rowland Nicholson lives at 1409 Seneca Pl., Charlotte, where her husband is manager for Crech Motorcycle Co.

Ruth Daniel Roberts has moved to 907 Manor St., Midland, Texas.

Betty Stacy Stocks has two: Bettie Benton, 13 and Bill, 11. Husband is secretary-treasurer of First Federal Savings and Loan and vice-president of Reidsville Insurance and Realty Co.

Dorothy Spears Tally moves (in July) to a new home in Greensboro at 3614 Pine-top Road. Her husband is director of secondary education for the city schools. Children: Taylor, 14, Ted, 12 and Susan, 8.

Louise Hardwick Waters lives at 18 Eaton Rd., Pensacola, Fla.

Helen Sanford Wilhelm of Spiegel Bei Bern, Switzerland, has a new son, Martin, about a year old.

47

Next reunion in 1972

Peggy McIver Barksdale of Raleigh was in Greensboro during March as one of the judges for the District Choral Contest sponsored by N. C. Music Education Conference for junior and senior high school singers.

Norma Eskey Bisha has moved to Seven Oak Hill Dr., Rockingham, Halifax, Nova Scotia. She has three sons.

Virginia Cowan Connell of Albemarle has had two children since 10th reunion: Meg, born in '59, and Douglas, born in '62.

Frances Stockard Faircloth is living at 4091 Steel St., Memphis, Tenn., where her husband, Cdr. P. H. Faircloth, is in charge



CLASS OF 1947. First row (left to right): Dee Covington, Marie Moore Mauney, Thelma Davis Hewitt, Ruth Poore Heinemann, Jane Irvin Butler, Virginia Cowan Connell, Doris Turner Alexander. Second row: Mary Irvin Glass, Margaret Holt Roberts, Gertrude Ledden Mattay, Jane Isley Lisk, Mary Reavis Lounsbury, Lucy Horne Leath, Helen Hinshaw Davis, Helen Price Hooper. Third row: Emma Lou Taylor Traylor, Libby Bass Beard, Mib May Fulp. Fourth row: Martha Moring Lauten, Betty Lou Huffines Miller, Lee Fulp Stewart, Jean Rhodes Avers, Maggie Vine Patton. Fifth row: Jenny Wilkinson Brewer, Eleanor Dickey Green, Nancy Hill Neese, Del Purvis Hudson. Sixth row: Rachel Stacy Smothers, Janie Crompton Evans, Hilman Thomas Watkins, Dorothy Hubbard Styron, Dacia Lewis King. Seventh row: Alice Farmer Davis, Prudy Alexander Harrell, Nenie Henry Midyette, Patsy Padgett Stilwell, Lillian James Brannon, Frances Mann Hines, Lois Russell Huffman.

of air force (naval) cadet school.

Katherine Kelley Fischley lives at 310 River Lane, Dearborn, Mich.

To Madeline Parker Heime, whose father-in-law Dr. Frank R. Heime of Greensboro died on March 19, we extend sincere sympathy.

Martha Dell Purvis Hudson has added two new additions to her Salisbury family since last reunion: John Thomas, 4 and Martha Dell, ½. The two older girls are Bee, 13 and Laura, 10.

Martha Moring Lauten is "welfareing, Girl Scouting, and trying to keep her family happy (2 boys and 1 girl) in the rural area with black cows and fish pond."

Marie Lowe is living at 708 Greenwood Rd., Chapel Hill, where she is working on her Ph.D. in epidemiology and is an instructor of public health nursing in the School of Public Health at UNC-CH.

Patricia McBrien is now Mrs. A. L. Kirkpatrick of 41 Park Ave., N. Y., N. Y., 10016.

Gertrude Ledden Mattay moved to Dallas, Texas, 3 years ago and likes it. Husband is assistant trust officer of First National Bank there. Their son is 11.

Irene Meekins Moore has a new Kingston address: 605 Greenmead Dr.

Virginia Burnette Petree recently returned from San Jose, Costa Rica, where she and her husband, a minister, had been working in a Methodist school. Their address: Route 3, Box 139, Asheville.

Dorothy Hubbard Styron moved to 1011 Dandridge Dr., Lynchburg, Va., 24501, in March from Roanoke.

48

Next reunion in 1968

Our hearts were young and gay
I'm sure they're still that way
Tho' W. C. is now the U at G
It's still the place I long to be
... Especially this week-end—Regards to all 48s—Martha Allen Murdock Moppv's telegram spoke for lots of you, we know, and we missed you all. It was a memorable week-end for those of us who did make the trip back—to be the largest reunion class present. Approximately 20 of

us registered at North Spencer Friday afternoon. We visited faculty and friends at the Alumnae House and looked with some envy at Elliott Hall, the library and new dorms. With much pride we saw Barbara Parrish honored in the Secretaries' Garden.

Jean Griffith Ritchie's and Isabel Howard Gist's room was selected as reunion headquarters for both nights. We crowded in to sit on beds, dressers, desks and radiators, pooled our memories and played "Whatever happened to - - -?" Jane Daniel brought her annual and scrapbook, and we agreed we all looked much younger than at graduation. Lib Kittrell Proctor was dismayed that Rita Hunter Wade hadn't a line in her face—and someone mistook Ann Hurst Davis for a visiting movie star! We were happy to shed our guilt feelings and relax. Nancy Romefelt Napes confessed all! She does not get up at 5:00 a. m. to iron the freshly starched blouses she reportedly wore in the *Ladies Home Journal* article a few years ago. Most importantly we paid respects to our husbands who so graciously consented to stay home with our children, car pools, piano recitals, Little League games and the inevitable hamburgers.

The luncheon and Alumnae meeting Saturday were followed by class reunion meetings—ours in Hinshaw parlor. There was standing room only with 71 of us registered for the day! Betsy Bullock Strandberg read an interesting letter from Sue Gaines who works in Anchorage, Alaska, and experienced the Good Friday earthquake.

Special thanks went to Ada Sue McBane Jackson, luncheon chairman, and Beverly Bell Armfield, hostess chairman at the Alumnae House, for reunion arrangements.

We were especially touched to have Dr. Edna Arundel, our class faculty adviser, with us. She is retired from the college but works now for Ohio University setting up and evaluating elementary school curriculum to be used by the state of Ohio. We were so pleased that she made time for us in her busy schedule and rode all the way by bus from her home in Inonton, Ohio, to join us at reunion! We adjourned to have our pictures taken and hurried home to begin making plans to return in 1968 for our 20th. See you then? ! ! . . . Susan Womack Reece, reporter.

Beverly Bell Armfield recently moved "to town" (4506 Foxcroft Rd., Greensboro) after years in Guilford College.

Rachel Armstrong was married in December '62 and is now Mrs. Scott Wilson. She has a baby boy, Scott, Jr., born last December.

Ann Barnett Brown came all the way from Colorado Spring, Colo., courtesy of husband Bob, who stayed home with the 3 children.

Susan Bumpass is assistant supervising nurse in the outpatient department of N. C. Memorial Hospital, where she wants all of us to come to see "her children"—patients, of course.

Frances Butler, who is Sister David Francis, takes on a new assignment after September 1 as Mistress of Postulants Provincial House of the Sisters of Notre Dame de Namur, Ilchester, Md.

Grace Quinn Carlton's husband is a sales promotion manager with Independent Grocers Alliance and travels eastern N. C. She teaches at James Kenan High School, Warsaw, where she and her sister, Faye Quinn Williams '51, have the Business Education Department. Grace's children: Tana, 12, Dacia, 10 and Nelson Jr., 5.

Alice Keister Condon has sent the following announcement: "We're having a repeat performance. Of baby take a bow. The producers are the same again. But the star is different now!" Tracy Ann's first appearance was March 11.

Katherine Malloy Currie has returned from Wooster, Ohio, to 1109 Cedrow Ave., High Point.

Dot Miller Erwin has moved from Lenoir Co. Gastonia, where husband Max is County Extension Chairman. They have one adopted son, Danny, 4.

Zana Groome Faircloth for the past year has been working with a special education group in Jamestown for one afternoon a week, and says it has been the most challenging experience she has ever had.

Isabel Howard Gist lives at 713 Cardinal St., Sumter, S. C. She will teach next year at Edmunds High School. Children: Nat, 3, Ellen, 11 and Bob, 7.

Sylvia Hill Gray's new address is W. Wade St., Wadesboro.

Rosemary Herman teaches Spanish at Mary Washington, U. of Virginia, Fredericksburg. She is studying at the University of Wisconsin this summer toward her doctorate in Spanish.

Doris Higgins Lanten is academic advisor to the freshman class at Guilford College. She is a June '65 candidate for a master's degree in guidance from UNC-G.

Ruby Hyder Lynch returned for the first time in 16 years. She runs a household of four children in Huntersville.

Mary McBryde works for Senator Sam J. Ervin, Jr., in Washington, D. C., and invites all her classmates to come by when they're traveling up that way.

Gladys Chambers Martin's husband is associate professor of medicine at Memorial Hospital, Chapel Hill. Gladys has been taking courses in Comparative Literature, doing interior decorating for others, and building herself a "wild" contemporary house!

Maxine Alexander Miller is teaching fourth grade in Jefferson, N. C.

Doris Moore attended reunion. She was on leave from her duties as Presbyterian missionary in Africa.

Geraldine Cobb Osborne is still teaching in Winston-Salem and is attending summer school at UNC-G.

Faye Laughton Paul has been "found" to live at 1112 Carrigan Dr., Ellicott City, Md.

Sylvia McGee Pickett, who teaches 3rd grade in Burlington, received her master's in education from UNC-G during the commencement week-end.

Jean Ferguson Porterfield's son, born last November 12, and duly "announced" in the January issue, is named Lee Ferguson. His mom's accomplishments are many, and she is listed in the latest edition of "Who's Who of American Women" published under the Marquis name.

Ruth Gregory Proctor attended the National Red Cross Convention in New York on May 17 as delegate of the Mecklenburg Chapter. She also serves as chairman of Gray Ladies at Mercy Hospital, Charlotte.

Mary Lib Tattle Shuler has Walter, 9 and Tommy, 6. She says, "I began work with Manpower, Inc., when Tommy started to school. Was surprised to find I could still type and take shorthand after all these years. Am really having a ball!"

Betsy Bulluck Strandberg was recently elected to a 3 year term as director of N. C. Heart Association.

Marne Summerlin is chief medical technologist at Cone Hospital, Greensboro, and president-elect of N. C. Society of Medical Technologists.

Joyce Posson Winston's personal NEWS can't be reported yet! But she did tell us that Sue Eckard Cahill's news is that she has NINE children.

Marietta Thompson Wright's children are Tommy, 14½, Barbara, 12 and Carl, 11. She helped organize the kindergarten at her Meeting, First Friends of High Point, and reports it had a very successful first year.

Patsy Ingram Wright teaches remedial reading in Charlotte. She has 3 sons.

'49

Next reunion in 1968

Helen Calbreth Allen married Richard Harold Dietze of Atlanta, Ga., on April 4 in St. Francis Episcopal Church in Greensboro. The rector celebrated holy communion for the bride and bridegroom, then also gave a blessing at the altar to the bride's two young sons, Leon Brandt Allen Jr. and Gordon Allen. The bridegroom graduated from Princeton University with a major in economics. He is employed by Du Pont, and has been transferred from Atlanta to Philadelphia. The couple is living at 1013 Black Rock Rd., Gladwyne, Pa.

Nancy Newell Daniel writes from 27 Steelman Ave., Northfield, N. J., where she has been teaching music for the past two years in the elementary schools. Her husband is chief of materials and management at National Aviation Facilities Experimental Center. Their children are Debbie, 13, Darlene, 9, and Jed, 6.



CLASS OF 1948. First row (left to right): Susan Womack Reece, Dot Miller Erwin, Bettie Byers, Geraldine Cobb Osborne, Joyce Posson Winston, Gladys Chambers, Martin, Judy Vann Edwards, Susan Bumpass, Paula Bird Byrd, Virginia McCorkle Goya, Elsie Chin Yuen, Mary Black McBryde, Jane Brady rens, Gladys Rowland Pickett, Ann Hurst Davis, Joyce West Witherington, Marne Summerlin, Ruth Gregory Proctor, Jane Gay White, Jean Griffith nsign, Geneva Stafford Bebbler, Barbara O'Brien Timberlake, Marie Coston Smith, Iris Ragan Austin, Mary Louise Manley Rhodes, Nina Barnes Musn n Swain Lawrence, Jean Whitener Cochran, Lib Kittrell Proctor, Peggy Almond Fullington, Jean Howard Cooke, Fourth row: Daphne Thiesen Love- ounter, Aditha Lloyd Hendrick, Faye Roberts, Jean Story Hepler, Marne Roseman Johnson, Ada Sue McBane Jackson, Marietta Thompson Wright, Zana Groome Faircloth, Doris Higgins Lanten, Grace Quinn Carlton, Emily Ballinger, Verna Lee Brochie, Sylvia McGee Pickett, Jean Peters Dick.

Peggy Williamson Gibson is married to a doctor and has four children, aged 4 to 12. They live at 1749 Forest Lane, Ocala, Fla.

To Lois Thomas Griffiths, whose father James Oscar Thomas of Leaksville died on April 7, we extend sincere sympathy.

Joy Culbreth Morrison's home in Greensboro had a nice picture layout in the local newspaper after she and husband Bill did some re-modeling. Their home was on display as part of the House and Garden tour. The couple used their own ideas, although they didn't drive the nails or wield the brushes to change it from its "before" to its "after" state. New landscaping in back of the house plus a new flagstone terrace particularly enhances the view of one of the Hamilton Lakes.

Mary Catherine Upchurch and Jerry Morgan Steele, both of the Guilford College physical education faculty, were married on May 23 at the home of friends in Greensboro. Both will continue their posts and will live on Oak Ridge Road, Guilford College. Mr. Steele has just completed his second year as basketball coach and instructor. He is a graduate of Wake Forest and holds a master's from UNC-CH.

Neva McLean Wicker's husband is White House correspondent for the *New York Times*. They have a son and daughter. The family lives at 3533 Cleveland Ave., Washington 8, D. C.

'50

Next reunion in 1968

Margaret Barlowe Collins lives at 3101 Connetquot Ave., Charlotte.

Rose Potter Garvey's doctor husband is now practicing neurology in Greensboro. They have four children. Susan is 12; Jack, 8; Jim, 3 and Al, Jr., almost 2.

Ramona Austin Wilson's husband is medical director of the Winston-Salem branch of Western Electric, and they live at Route 2, Clemmons. Their four sons are Michael, 11; Craig, 9; Patricia, 6, and Adam, 4.

'51

Next reunion in 1968

Inze Abernathy moved in February from Greensboro to 425 N. Leak St., Southern Pines, where she is working as secretary to Dr. Raymond A. Stone, president of the new Moore community college.

Jaylee Montague Burley is embarking on a two-year theoretical study of the atmosphere of Mars as her project at Goddard Space Center. Her husband is a physicist with the Bureau of Standards in Washington and works in crystallography. She says he works on small things and she on large. Jaylee, who is also working toward a Ph. D. in astronomy at Georgetown University, joined Goddard near Greenbelt, Md. in 1955 as a mathematician, mastered computer work, and progressed to her consuming interest: basic independent research.

Louise Erickson Danielson has been living in Stockholm, Sweden. However, this summer the family will go to Uganda, Africa, where Mr. Danielson has a two-year assignment with the United Nations to do research on low cost housing and slum clearance. Their two children are Maria, 7, and Erickson, 2.

Ann Deans Draughn has moved from Winston-Salem to 623 Brook Ave., Raleigh. Wendy Ward Ehlers of Plandome Manor, L.I., called on friends, faculty and students

at UNC-G on April 14. She and her husband had been spending a vacation in Pinehurst. They have 5 children; the oldest one is seven.

Betty McInnis Fellows is wife of a Presbyterian minister and lives at 5 Virginia Ave., Catheysburg, Md.

Joanne McLean Fortune has moved to 616 W. Wilson Ave., Elmhurst, Ill., 30126.

Mary Ruth Hall Lloyd's new home at 206 Rockford Rd., Greensboro, was included on the House and Garden Tour during April and was also subject of a picture spread in a local newspaper. Besides an exterior view, interior shots of five lovely rooms were shown.

Martha Chaffee McLeod lives at 188 Euclid St., Winston-Salem.

To Mary Reynolds and Rachel Reynolds Smith '45, whose father Jacob Trietius Reynolds of Greensboro died in April, we extend sincere sympathy.

Susan and Debra Rosenberg sent us a card with their picture on it saying, "We've got a BROTHER! His name is Michael Aaron, born on March 24. Our Mommy and Daddy (Florence Jacobson and Ernie) asked us to share this good news with you. Be sure to come to see him soon. (Everyone knows we live at 18 Lullwater Rd., Greenville, S. C.)"

Ann Farmer Sink wrote in May to let us know "all the Sinks will be in school" next September. Her husband will begin his 10th year coaching all 3 sports at Myers Park High School, Charlotte. Cathy will be in the 6th grade; Carol, the 4th; Brenda, the 1st; and Jack in kindergarten. Ann herself will be teaching a five year old class at Grace Methodist Church kindergarten.

Sarah McLean Wilkins became the bride of Sergeant Jack Byron Yeager on February 8 in Roanoke, Va., where the couple is living at 2027 Colgate Street, N. E. The bridegroom is a graduate of Mount Union College of Alliance, Ohio. He is stationed in the Roanoke Recruiting Office of the U. S. Army. Sarah has worked in the field of Child Welfare in the state of Virginia since her graduation. Recently she has done graduate work at Richmond Professional Institute.

'52

Next reunion in 1967

Elizabeth Wilson Allen is director of the Charlotte-Mecklenburg school program. She and her staff plan daily luncheons for 60,000 boys and girls—one of the biggest food service jobs in the state. Elizabeth became supervisor in 1955, after having served as therapeutic and teaching dietitian in Gaston Memorial Hospital and chief dietitian in Stanley County Hospital. In the meantime little blue-eyed Claudia, now 2, arrived and is looked after by Grandmother Wilson. Husband Don travels for C. M. Allen Construction Co., of which he is vice-president. Week-ends they're found frequently at their place on the Catawba River boating or water-skiing.

Doris Huffines Bernhardt has moved to a new Greensboro home at 810 Dover Road.

Olive Shaw Frazelle is working as a legal secretary at Camp Lejeune and lives at 403 Brookview Dr., Jacksonville. Her husband is deceased.

Ruth Rawlins has just resigned as educational director of the children's museum in Brooklyn, N. Y., and moved to 119 Cherry St., Greenvay, Wis.

Jane Sarsfield Shoaf writes that her husband is now pastor of the Methodist Church in Edenton and that it's good to

be back in a parsonage again. Sars loves the small town with the school 2½ blocks away and no car pool! The children are in hog heaven with the fishing, swimming and boating in Albemarle Sound. Welcome to "Andy" who joined the family in July of last year. His two brothers are Dave, 9, and Rick, 6; his sisters, Hillary, 5, and Mary, 3.

Marian Adams Smith was elected to a post in the Southeastern Theater Conference at a March meeting in Tampa, Fla. Marian represents the Greensboro Junior League on the board of the Pixie Playhouse and was named chairman of the children's theater division.

Mary Poplin Stanfield will be a candidate for a master's degree in Spanish at Emory University next fall. At present she is a high school teacher and her husband is a jet mechanic. They have two small sons. Mary received her award for graduate study from the AAUW Educational Foundation College Faculty Program, a three-year demonstration program designed for mature women interested in college teaching, administration, or research. In its third year, this experimental program is being conducted through a grant from the Rockefeller Brothers Fund, and is limited to Southern women.

'53

Next reunion in 1967

Anne Pepper Anderson has moved to 1050 Phyllis Ave., Largo, Fla. Her husband is an engineer with Honeywell Co. They have 3 children: Susan, 5½, Troy III, 3, and Denise, 4 months.

Marian Sifford Miller has been awarded a National Science Foundation fellowship for one year of study in mathematics at the U. of South Carolina, Columbia, where she has been teaching at Dreher High School for two years. She will begin her studies in September. She earned her master's at UNC-CH. Her husband is a representative of R. C. Motor Lines. They have two children, Danny, 5 and Lee, 3.

Sue Haley Mitchell is teaching school in Fort Walton Beach, Fla., where she lives at 505 South Ave.

Margaret Moore Sandburg's new address is 4640 S. W. 14th St., Miami, Fla., 33134.

Hazel Duval Stone has moved from Atlanta to 3114 Scurry St., Columbia, S. C.

Ann Foster Wise has moved to Lyndale Dr., Forest Hills, Hartsville, S. C.

'54

Next reunion in 1967

The Class of 1954 was there, 75+ strong! Is it really possible, we wondered, that the years number ten—especially when we are so little changed? If anything, we are more chic and more *stim* than 10 years ago! We relished the familiar sights, noted that Reynolds and Grogan didn't destroy Peabody Park as much as we'd feared they might and suddenly caught ourselves in domestic habits when we noticed not that the campus shrubbery was lovely but **what kind** it was and how it would look on our lawns at home!

We were saddened to learn of the sudden death of Jean Heafner Hamack in March. The reunion booklet of class now is dedicated to her.

We found the average number of children to be decidedly three—but if the pictures are any testimony, all of these are decidedly above average in beauty. Barbara Lashley Smith, who now lives in Atlanta



CLASS OF 1954. First row (left to right): Rosemond Farah Deeb, Jeanette Houser Mitchell, Grace Gastineau Guidice, Margie Preisinger Haines, Mary Helen Cooper Somers, Earline Gibson Waddell, Agnes Lee Farthing, Ashley Holland Dozier, Christine Jones Avera, Georgia Nichols West, Lorraine Decker Hale, Katherine Brown Ingle, Peggy Best Curlee, Nancy Jean Hill Snow, Sue Hodges Wilkinson, Rebecca Whiteide Miller. Second row: Winifred Cates Snider, B'Ann Jarvis Vance, Barbara Lee Dixon Jackson, Patsy Ellinger Rumbough, Virginia Morrison Davis, Peggy Jo Stroud Albritton, Carolyn Davis Sherrill, Phyllis Franklin Bierstedt, Betty Jean Hagan Kennington. Third row: Dot Fisher McGee, Peggy Benfield Ray, Kathi Keller Hood, Mary Louise Ahern Reese, Rowena Gee Lachot, Joanne Horn Eaker, Beth Putnam Hamrick, Pat Landrum Walker, Betty Sue Draughon Barker, Billie Jean Casper Simpson, Catherine Williams Kinser, Rebecca Lane Reed, Carolyn Winterling Parker. Fourth row: Anne Ford Geis, Merle Cates Frazier, Betty Saunders Cashion, Janie Edwards Gibson, Gail Dean Russell Page, Ann Leffer Thompson, Miriam Bright Nance, Grace Blackmore Deely, Ruth Friddle Wilson, Pat Crabtree Lyon, Clara Mor-
 Margaret Burch Marsh, Julia Knott Albinger, Barbara Lashley Smith, Marilyn Brannon Magoni, Polly Roberts, Winnie Perkins Browning, Nancy Head Dixon, Annie Franklin Dixon, Evelyn Dixon.

got a double start on a family by having twins, boy and girl, the first time 'round nine months ago!

Seventy from '54 are in the picture, but others were in Greensboro. Class Cheerleader Janet Cook shopped for the special awards and her signature proved she was around. Barbara Cornelius Phillips greeted us Friday evening at Alumnae House. We made special trips to Elliott Hall to see Maud Gatewood's one-woman-show. The artist herself was at the luncheon and reported that she hoped to settle in N. C. Ellen Mink Weidner and husband Dan drove all the way from East Orange, N. J., for the reunion to visit Sue Weiss Silver.

The class met after the Alumnae Luncheon in McIver Lounge, Elliott Hall. Everlasting President Phyllis Franklin Bierstedt had traveled from her home in Wilmington, Del., to preside. She reported that our reunion booklets of class news were on the way to us, or could be purchased for \$1.00 at the Alumnae House. A request for two representatives in N. C. to report class news to the Alumnae office was not acted on, but Phyllis would still be glad to hear from anyone interested.

On behalf of the class, Phyllis selected winners for most important awards:

Most recent bride—Grace Gastineau Guidice, married within the past year to husband John, "just perfect," she reports. Longest married—Ruth Friddle Wilson. Newest baby—Margie Preisinger Haines, who had a 7-week-old.

Most children—Margie again, whose baby is #5.

Closest-about-to-be-mama — Rowena Gee Lachot, who'll be welcoming her 5th in July.

Longest distance traveled — Betty Sue Draughon Barker, who came from St. Petersburg, just beating by a nose Rose Farah Deeb, who flew from Trumbull, Conn., just outside Bridgeport.

Shortest distance traveled—Becky Freeman Wagoner.

Most post-graduate work—Polly Roberts, who is on leave from Judson College, Alabama, to begin work for her Ph.D. at UNC-CH.

Most grey hair—Maggie Burch Marsh—not really the unkindest cut of all, because hers is so beautiful that we thought it was artificial!

Longest write-up in the class news—Virginia Morrison Davis, who traveled from Philadelphia on the same flight with Phyllis.

The meeting concluded with a demonstration of hats that we can all make at home by Billie Jean Casper Simpson, who was Mrs. North Carolina in 1959.

The next class of '54 reunion will be in 1967, only 3 years away. Maybe then we'll see Pat Thomas Sites, Everlasting Secretary, who was with us by telegram but very much missed. By then, too, there'll surely be evidence of meeting the luncheon prophesy—"more in store with '54" (though we can hear some groans in the distance—"no more children, please!") . . . Virginia Morrison Davis, reporter.

Peggy Jo Stroud Albritton has moved to 1411 Rhem St., Kinston, where husband Fred is employed by his brother in the shirt business. "We have moved quite a bit but are home to stay. My time is well taken care of with three little ones, Alison, 4, Lee, 2 and Kelly, 5 months."

Christine Jones Avera of 421 Lawndale Dr., Winston-Salem, has one son, William 6.

Peggy Barnes of Route 2, Lucama, is studying for her teacher's certificate at Atlantic Christian College.

Emily Bowen teaches art in Charlotte, where she lives in Apartment 2, 607 W. Boulevard.

Ruth Brown is living at 3000 Spout Run Parkway, D-502, Arlington, Va.

Sue Brown's address is Box 3, Burgaw.

Carole Keith Bruning died at her home in Alexandria, Virginia, on March 7. She had earlier lived in Germany and in Colorado Springs as her Air Force husband, Christian Richard Bruning III, moved from area to area. She is survived by her mother, Mrs. Caroleen Keith, of Greensboro, her husband and a ten-year old son. To all goes the sympathy of the Alumni Association.

Martha Moore Cowan has moved to 1393

Tara Rd., Charleston, S. C.

Thirza Benedict Craig lives at 979 Franklin Lane, Maple Glen, Pa.

Margaret Crawford has been instructor of art at Troy Public Schools and Russell Sage College for the past 7 years. Her address: Box 14, Rensselaerville, N. Y.

Grace Blackmore Deely came to reunion from her home in Rockville, Md., where her husband is an electronic engineer. They have two children, Barbara, 6½ and Brian, 3½. Grace enjoys Woman's Club, Episcopal Church work, gardening, tennis.

Ashley Holland Dozier moved from Raleigh to 532 Walter Court, Winston-Salem, the day before reunion. She left her older two with hubby Graham. Her mother in Greensboro took care of Sally, 6 months, so that Ashley could stay overnight on campus. The couple had just built their "dream home" in Raleigh, when Graham was transferred by Wachovia Bank.

Patsy Finley Faile lives at 11 Willow Spring Dr., Greenville, S. C., 29607.

Dr. Nancy Lee Pritchett Fawcett has been promoted to assistant professor of the U. of Miami School of Medicine. She also is director of the Pediatric Section of the Outpatient Clinic at Jackson Memorial Hospital, the school's teaching facility. She received her medical degree from UNC-CH, served her internship at Buffalo Children's Hospital in New York, and joined the U. of Miami in 1961.

Merle Cates Frazier lives at 3007 Trenton Rd., Greensboro, where she's been teaching for 9 years and presently has 3rd grade at Irving Park School. She has three: Mark, 7½, Kelly, 5½ and Shannon, 3.

Anne Ford Geis will soon be moving from Wayne to Harmsburg, Pa., where husband Jack is now employed. Elizabeth, 5, John III, 3 and Allison Ford, 5 months, are their progeny.

Ruth Sutherland Jackson's husband is with Western Electric in Greensboro. They have Julianne, 7, Jane, 6 and Catherine, 4. Ruth has been teaching kindergarten since February of '63, and has done some post-grad work at UNC-C.

Joyce Cook Jasper has moved to Route 3, Box 373, Chester, Va.

Jean Heafner Harnack of Lincolnton died on April 5 after the birth of her second son. After her graduation at W. C. U. N. C., where she emerged as a very gifted soloist, she studied at the Juilliard School of Music and the Manhattan School of Music. She had sung in New York for Leonard Bernstein. She is survived by her husband, Paul T. Harnack, two sons, Charles and David, and two sisters, Carolyn '60 and Ann Heafner Gaither '53. To all goes the deep sympathy of the Alumni Association.

Nancy Lewis Jenkins has been "found." She lives at 1133 N. Kingswell St., Banning, Calif.

Kay Kipka Jones writes that they adopted a baby girl, Julie Ann, in June, 1961. Then Kay gave birth to another girl, Virginia Ruth, in August, 1965. Charles is presently working on a master's in computer science under the sponsorship of the U. S. Air Force at Texas A. & M. University. They live at 205 Delwood, Bryan, Texas. In September they plan to move to Washington, D. C., where Charles will work in the Pentagon.

Irene Peck Jordan's address is P. O. Box 1007, Route 8, Sanford.

Betty Jean Hagan Kennington has two children, Grady, 9 and Dana, 6. Her husband is an oil jobber in Gastonia.

Rosena Gee Lachot's address is P. O. Box 546, Morganton. Her four children are 11½, 3, 3, and 8 years old. Her husband is owner of Crabtree Insurance Agency.

Carolyn Biggel McCall moved to 3110 Cannett St., Houston, Texas, 77025.

Maggie Burch Marsh has moved to 416 Hilldale Drive, Raleigh. She has two children.

Avis Irvin Presson has moved to 3511 Delgany Dr., Charlotte.

Patsy Ann Ellinger Rumbough lives in Fayetteville, where her husband is City Planning Director. Their three are Ray, 9, Becky, 6 and Evelyn, 3.

Congratulations to Augusta Bost Sherrill '54C whose 3rd child was born on Easter Sunday.

Mary Helen Cooper Somers of Charlotte has a two-year-old, Mary Lynn.

Elaine Frances Stephens of 9 Pasadena St., Canton, has a young daughter Elizabeth and a son, William Francis, 14 months.

Pat Landrum Walker lives in Asheville, where her husband is a dentist. They have one little girl, Patty, 18 months.

Willie Green Hughes Welker is living at 3110 Renard Rd., Greensboro.

Alice Clark Whitehead has moved to 7013 Thermal Rd., Charlotte, where husband Ralph has his own consulting engineering firm.

Sue Hodges Wilkinson lives at 2331 Queen St., Winston-Salem.

Congratulations to Ruth Friddle Wilson on the birth of her daughter, March 4, in Greensboro.

Nell Myers Wooten's new address is 1908 Glen Echo Rd., Nashville, Tenn.

Billie Jo Works is now Mrs. Thomas H. Matthews, 1506 Sunset Ave., Rocky Mount.

Peggy Alexander Young's address is 60 Meadow Dr., Mill Valley, Calif., 94943.

'55

Next reunion in 1965

June Rapp Bitzer has moved to 7657 Ragall Parkway, Cleveland, Ohio, 44130.

Diana Chatham Calaway writes that they are quite happy to return home to N. C.

They are living at 337 Marion St., Mt. Airy, where husband Ray is manager of Home Oil and Gas Co. Kathy enjoyed the excellent public school kindergarten in their ex-home-town of Batavia, N. Y., during the past winter.

Nannette Starling Craig and husband Charles announce the birth of their second daughter, Charlotte Lewis, on February 24.

Roberta Brown Dean has moved to 211 Duncan St., Raleigh, where she is a chemist with U. S. Geological Survey.

Henrietta Bruton Huffines has a new son, John Wesley Umstead Huffines, to be called "Jay," born on March 3. Brother Howie, 5½ and sister Robin, 3, are beaming up well under the "strain."

Evelyn Holtzmann Huffman, husband Gene, and daughter Susan, 4, of 68 Fairlawn Dr., E. Aurora, N. Y., invite friends to visit them when traveling to Niagara Falls, where Gene is manager for St. Regis Paper Co.

10 Rebecca Kearns McCombs, whose 6-year-old son Eric Wood was killed in an accident near his home in Asheboro, we extend our sincere sympathy.

Ann Way Miller has moved to Lumberton, where husband Baxter is now president of Planters Oil Co. Ann is working for him and enjoying it. The two little Millers are Buckley, 6 and Susan, 4.

Jeannette Weaver Payne and husband Tom have returned to civilian life after 8 years in the Army. They served a 3-year tour of duty at the U. S. Military Academy at West Point, where Tom was department chief of pediatrics. He has now entered private practice in Newport News, where the couple is living at 541 Hallmark Drive. Their two sons are John, 6 and Charles, 4. Ruth Miller Richardson is teaching school in N. Miami Beach, Fla., where she lives at 1981 N. E. 10th Place.

Doris Ann Durham Seabolt has moved to 1710 McGowan Rd., Fayetteville, where her husband Art is manager of WTVD television sales office. Scot, 5 and Rick, 3, were excited over the moving process.

Sara Jane Eldred Willman writes that she is working full time as Health Education and Teenage Program Director at the YWCA in Van Wert, Ohio. Her husband is on leave of absence from Findlay (Ohio) Schools while recovering from spinal surgery performed January 22. They have a little boy.

Ellen Strawbridge Yarbrough has a new little Good Luck Girl, born Friday, March 13.

'56

Next reunion in 1966

Mary Edwards Briskin lives in Apt. 402, 1200 N. Queen St., Arlington 9, Va. She teaches accelerated students. She received her master's in English at Emory U.

Glady's Gelfman Cohen has a little girl we'd like to welcome—Judith Jane, born last September 3. She and big sister Ruth are constant joys.

Carolyn Baldrick Creech has moved to 232 Mount Vernon Dr., Decatur, Ga. Janet Frederick Decker has a new son born on March 12 in Greensboro.

Faytie Cox Gray is home economics extension agent in Jones County, where she enjoys helping people improve their family living. Her husband is a farmer in the county. They have Caron, 3 and Clement, 5 months.

Patricia Godwin Hurley has moved to 504 California St., Tallahassee, Fla.

Sara Lon Moore teaches at Walton School and lives in Apt. 55, 15 Abingdon Square, New York, N. Y.

'57

Next reunion in 1967

Jerry Anne Jervis Allred has a new daughter, born March 15 in Greensboro.

Jacqueline Moser Appleyard lives at 123 Lawndale Dr., Winston-Salem. She has two children, Katherine, 5 and David, 2.

Sue Lachot Banner's address is P. O. Box 241, Taylorsville.

Sue Cochran Copeland lives at 208 W. 13th St., Washington, N. C.

Edna Guyer Driver has moved to 160 W. Marquette Ave., Apt. B, San Clemente, Calif., 92672.

Carolyn Strong Fanjoy has moved to 4412 Lambeth Dr., Raleigh.

Elaine Constance Johnson married Gary Walker Horton on March 28 in Bronxville, N. Y. The bridegroom graduated from Columbia U., received his master's from the U. of Illinois, and has done additional graduate work at Rice University. Elaine received her master's from Teachers College, Columbia U. They are living at 426 N. Main St., Salt Lake City, Utah.

Helen Patterson Johnston is living at 13 Maxwell Rd., Chapel Hill, 27514.

Elizabeth Adams Kehl lives at 2421 Jefferson Park Ave., Charlottesville, Va. She is therapeutic dietician at U. of Virginia Hospital. Her husband is a law student at the University. They have a son, William Jr., 1½.

Congratulations to Nancy Chesson Perry of Raleigh, who had her first baby, Martha Greer, on February 4. Her husband is a partner in Hollingsworth, Perry and Holland, an accounting firm.

Emily Stone Redding has been appointed instructor in the Business Psychology Department of the Commercial College of Asheboro, Inc., for the evening division. She has studied at UNC-CH, and was "Psychometrist" for 2½ years with the University Testing Service. She has been executive secretary for the Chamber of Commerce, Southern Pines, and assistant to the personnel manager of J. B. Bishop Co. there. She is considered an expert in the field of psychology as applicable to the business world. She is also housewife, mother and clubwoman.

Betty Zachary Wagner has a new baby, Robert Charles Jr., born on May 9. Their daughter, Katherine Kay, is 2½. Mr. Wagner is a practicing attorney in Morristown, N. J.

Shirley Ann Robbins Whittington '57C works at Duke Power Co., Mooresville, where she lives at 117 E. Stewart Ave. Her husband is with Scandura, Inc. They have a son 3 years old.

Audrey Boldt Wiley of Toledo, Ohio, deserves congratulations on the birth of her first, a boy, last November 2. Her husband has begun practicing law.

'58

Next reunion in 1968

Phyllis DeYoung Brown lives at 1982 Esuary Lane, Huntington Beach, Calif.

Mary Schulken Costner of 1443 Springwood Lane, Charlotte 10, has a son, Roy III, born last September 21.

Eleanor Reynolds Hale has a son almost 1 year old. They live at 825 W. 187th St., Apt. 2-C, New York 33, N. Y.

Betty Sue Cash Hayes volunteered a class reporter and is listening out for news from her home in Fort Dix, N. J., where her husband is in the Army.

Irene Waters Johnson has a new son, born March 15.

Carolyn Minoque married William Fran



1957 COMMERCIALS. First row (left to right) Lynette Downing Ehler, Phyllis Conrad Robbins, Ruth Matthews Thomas, Bessie Dimos, Frances Wall Watkins. Second row: Eleanor Baker Booker, Doris R. Moore Smith, Joanne Boone Brickhouse, Miss Mary Harrell. Third row: Elaine Kithas, Barbara Brown Newton, Shirley Robbins Whittington.

lin Meacham in June, 1963. They are living at 1844 Elbert Dr., S. W., Roanoke, Va.

Mary Louise Noice Mong is teaching in Jacksonville, Fla., where she lives at 5642 Sabena Road.

Congratulations to Polly Young Rafii on the birth of Carolina Agalee on May 5 in Bethesda, Md.

Ann Ward has been promoted to the position of librarian for the technical library of The Dow Chemical Company's James River Division, Williamsburg, Va. She is responsible for all operations of the library and supervision of its staff. Upon graduation, she joined the division as a technician in the research dye laboratory. She transferred to the library in 1961, where her technical background has been valuable in her progress toward her present responsibility.

'59

Next reunion in 1969

Barbara Bennett has moved to 1011 N. Main St., High Point.

Geneva Ann Hardesty Boswell has a baby girl, born last September 26 in Greensboro. Her name is Melissa Lee.

Betty Ann Cagle is with the School of Textiles of State College and lives at 1040 Nichols Dr., Raleigh.

Rebecca Causby is now Mrs. Newton R. Rector of 1100 Drayton Rd., South Norfolk, Chesapeake, Va.

Sally Faye Brown Fryar enjoys her two-year-old, Robert Jr., at her McLeansville home.

Capt. Adele Aden Graham's new address is WRTB, Marine Corps Recruit Depot, Parris Island, S. C. She has been in the Marine Corps since '59 and during this period has traveled when on leave to Europe, Africa, South America and Bermuda.

Mary Jane Hanna has been employed for 4½ years as stenographer with FBI, Charlotte office. She plans a trip to the world's air this summer.

Ann Lou Jamerson of Redwood City, Calif., was home to visit her parents in Chapel Hill for 3 weeks and to attend reunion.

Edith Ann Hargrove Kelly has moved to 50 Haves Rd., Chapel Hill. She has 2 children, Paul, Jr., 3 and Ann Kimberly, 1½.

Grace Christine McNeill and James Broach Kottmann were married on May 7 in Wilkesboro. They are living at 802 Devon Pl., Alexandria, Va. The bride is a

research chemist in the division of color and cosmetic chemistry of the Food and Drug Administration in Washington, and the bridegroom is assistant to the director in the division of pharmaceutical chemistry of FDA. He is a graduate of the U. of Illinois.

Patricia Martin has been Executive Director of the Dairy Council of Roanoke since last August.

Faye Mason Nelson has moved to 106½ Chestnut Dr., Beaufort, N. C. Her husband is a car salesman. She teaches and has done some post-graduate study at East Carolina College.

Olivia Edmundson Nevins of Quantico, Va., has one daughter, Susan.

Judith Knowles Moore died in Burlington on April 9 after a critical illness of one month. To her husband, Samuel W. Moore, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Knowles of Hickory, the Mummy Association expresses deep sympathy in their loss and over the passing of one so young.



CLASS OF 1959. First row (left to right): Gil Maulden Glass, Mary Louise Coleman Transon, Sue Dudley Weant, Mary Jane Phillips Dickerson, Betsy Fulp Brown, Mary Dale Shue Johnson, Sarah Westmoreland Graham, Margie Park Lucas, Edna Cox Shackelford, Mary Lane Taylor Edmundson, Ann Lou Jamerson. Third row: Ann Sloan (where are you?), Sally Brown Fryar, Faye Mason Nelson, Barbara Bennett, Virginia Bass Bradsher. Fourth row: Martha Gibbs King, Jeanne Jenkins Boswell, Barbara Jackson Creamsman, Betty Masters Nelson, Patricia Martin, Ann Lee Barnhardt Robbins, Marilyn Mallard Kelbow, Martha Freeman Davis, Ann Dickson Phillips, Sara Clegg, Betty Motley Sartin, Geneva Hardesty Boswell, Terry Weaver, Faye Baines Rouse, Jill Batts Meares, Terry Garrison Lashley. Fifth row: Mary Aldridge Hamilton, Frances Blackwelder Koon, Sue Rummage McCroskey, Beth Hines Harrison, Mary Lou Smith Buck, Mary Jane Hanna, Harriet Hilton Kennedy, Jane McGee Taylor, Pat Snuggs, Charlotte Alexander Fischer, Henrietta Swayne Franklin. Standing on window ledge: Mary Elizabeth May Brannon, Dorothy Moore Jackson, Sarah Townsend Emanuel, Edith Hargrove Kelly, Maris Anderson Graham, Linda Bayne Inman McLeester, Peggy Warlick.

Elizabeth McLamb Norris moved to 1430 Bonnie Burn Circle, Winter Park, Fla., in May. Her husband is associate professor of education at Rollins College. Their children: Betsy, 4 and Billy, 2.

Geneva Ann Dickson Phipps's husband will be a Senior Assistant Resident in internal medicine at Duke U. beginning this month.

Renata Johnson Pike lives at 6828 Columbia Pike, Apt. 102, Bailey's Crossroads, Va. Her husband is a captain in the army. They have 2-year-old twins, Damon and Emery.

Dorothy Burns Seawell has a new baby girl, Frances Scott, born in April.

Marian Suzanne Sistare married William Jack Lovell in February in Fayetteville, where the couple is living at 1338 Camelot Drive. The bridegroom graduated from Asheville High School and is serving with the Army at Ft. Bragg, where the bride teaches in the Dependents School.

Pat Snuggs has taught for 2 years in Chesterfield County, Va., and 2 years in Colonial Heights, Va.

Mary Louise Coleman Transon of Greensboro has a new baby, Scott Coleman, born on April 1. Her elder son "Tripp" was born November 12, 1962.

Julia Love Read Tuschman has a new baby girl, Margaret Love, born last November 25, in Houston, Texas.

Rita Boggs Watts of Virginia Beach has a 1-year-old, David, Jr.

Congratulations to Shelia Vincent Williams on the birth of a daughter, January 22 in Greensboro.

'60

Next reunion in 1965

Minnie Lee Vanhoy Anders has a new address: P. O. Box 183, Coleman, Wis. She is teaching home economics, and her husband is field supervisor for Country Gardens, Inc. Most important, they have a daughter, Cindy Lee, who was one-year-old on January 16.

Mildred Beam's address is Box 45, Grover, where her husband is practicing medicine. They have a daughter, Margaret Ashlev, 2 years old.

Dorothy Sandrone Brack lives at 212 S. 41st St., Philadelphia, where her husband is studying toward his master's in business administration.

Any brooks is at the U. of Georgia, where she teaches Spanish and is working on her master's.

Elizabeth Brown has moved to 238 Lake Ella Dr., Tallahassee, Fla., 32303.

Jill Foltz Craver enjoyed teaching in Husbors this past year. Husband Larry received his master's in personnel administration from UNC-CH in June.

Rouy Crouch of Winston-Salem left from New York on June 17 to tour 12 countries in Central Europe, Africa and Asia (many Lands). She'll be gone for 5 weeks and will earn renewal credit for her teaching certificate. She'll visit Martha Allen Thomas in Maund.

Sandra Frazier is doing professional Girl Scout work in Greensboro, where she lives at 1209 Ramico Dr.

Elizabeth Stark Garrett has moved to 13 Inglewood Dr., Hampton, Va., where her husband has set up a surgical practice.

Sherill Williams Elder has moved to 1818 Magnolia Road, Cornum, Miss.

Betty West Groce has moved to Route 4, Box 273, Fayetteville, She has a daughter, Amy Shearin, born March 9.

Margaret Hamon and her Chapel Hill apartment-mate Linda Smith had a delightful vacation cruise to Bermuda this spring. Margaret, who has been employed by the Dietetic Department of N. C. Memorial Hospital, has received a scholarship to work on her master's at the U. of Tennessee.

Craig Russell Howell arrived on April 25 to parents Anne Craig and Jon Howell of Charlotte.

Betty George Jones has moved to 2500 Chesapeake Ave., Hampton, Va., where she teaches music in the public schools.

Barbara Bush Leaman has been working for the Domestic Relations Court in Winston-Salem, and her husband has been with the Welfare Department. They are expecting to move this month to Richmond, Va.

Rebecca Leonard has been appointed Home Economics Agent for Anson County. She had been assistant agent since July, 1960, working with the 4-H and Home Demonstration Club programs, to which she has contributed greatly.

Petitesa Klenos Macaulay and her Air Force captain husband have a new son born March 17 in Hawaii. Their island paradise address: 520 Papalani St., Enchanted Lakes, Oahu, Hawaii.

See Von Moore is working in the Research and Art Department of Transogram Co., Inc., 200 Fifth Ave., New York 10, N. Y.

See Williams Parker is living with her parents at 813 Forrest Ave., La Grange, Ga., while her husband Marvin is in service in Korea. He has graduated from the language school at Monterey, Calif. See and her two children, Glenn, 3, and Allison, 1, will join him in Japan later. She has been teaching math at junior high school.

Elizabeth Davis Rogers of Route 4, Graceville, Fla., is teaching.

"My name is LuAnn Gardner Spangler, I was born April 20, 1964; My Mommy and Daddy are Maxine Gardner and Don Spangler of Shelby."

Elizabeth Karsnak Stokes has moved to 655 Quarterstaff Rd., Winston-Salem, 27104.

Keithly Jones Turrentine's then six-month-old daughter, Laura, was pictured in her new Easter bonnet, and Ann Weeks Bonitz's then 2½-month-old daughter, Gretchen Lea, was pictured with a new Easter bunny

in a Greensboro paper on the appropriate Sunday this spring.

Roz Thexler Waitman and husband Gerald of Fayetteville have a new daughter, Debra Beth, born February 20.

Betty Jo Walston, who has been working as secretary at Memorial Hospital, Chapel Hill, plans to move this summer to Jacksonville, Fla., where she will teach.

Joyce Daughtry White of Raleigh wrote in March: "The campus is just gorgeous! I rode over it last week-end for the first time in three years and deeply realized how fortunate I was to have known, the beauty within for four wonderful years."

Lois Robinson Wisseman of 3544 Ainsworth Dr., Dallas 29, Texas, has a son. Her husband is with Texas Instruments.

'61

Next reunion in 1966

Phyllis Cole Andrews will complete her master's in library science at UNC-CH this summer. In the fall she and husband Tom will go to California, where he will write his Ph.D. dissertation in philosophy.

Ann Hardy Beardshall received her master's in psychology on June 12 from San Diego State College. For the next 6 months she will be traveling in the Orient as a "seagull," a title given Navy wives following their husband's ship. She Kong and Hawaii, Japan, Okinawa, Hong Kong and the Philippines. Her husband is an aviator stationed aboard the USS Kearsarge. Address: VS-29, c/o Fleet P. O., San Francisco, Calif., 96601.

Anne Bryant of 521 N. W. 189th Terrace, Miami, Fla., 33169, is teaching 4th grade at Westview Elementary School.

Olivia Burnham is a social security claims representative and lives at 300-D, Ashland Dr., Greensboro.

Sara Leason Claytor has a new son, Thomas Bradshaw, born January 14. Her husband Fred is a football and basketball coach, assistant principal, and mayor of Hillsboro.

Frances Moore Dank of Hillsboro has a new baby girl born in December.

Joan Degenaar Durfee's address: c/o Mr. J. W. Degenaar, Box 88, Balboa, Canal Zone.

Frances Tilley Ferrell has a daughter born February 21 in Greensboro.

Jo Meeks Fisher's address is 421 Vance St., Clinton.

Lea Joy Johnson Frank lives at 330 East 33rd St., New York 16, N. Y. She is secretary for an attorney there.

Congratulations to Patricia Karro Godelick on the birth of Todd Andrew last November 7. New address: 4321-D Colwick Rd., Charlotte.

Barbara Little Gotsman of Wilmington, Del., has a new son Kevin born on April 16.

Barbara Hobgood is now Mrs. William L. Rathliffe, Box 815, Albemarle.

Anne Johnson has moved to 631 Richmond Road, Rockingham, N. C. 28379.

Mimi Needles Keravouri is living in Monterey, Calif., where her husband is studying at the Defense Language School. Their son Eric was born last August 6. Mimi had a visit in March from Alice Pohl, who had just returned from travel in Yugoslavia and Greece. Alice now lives in Sanford, where she is learning to become a potter.

Nancy Neill McMillan, candidate for a master's in fine arts at UNC-G, had two exhibitions of her paintings during May: a one-man show at the Jane Haslem Gallery, Chapel Hill, and representation in the Thesis Show at Weatherspoon Art Gallery

on campus.

Hearner Ross Miller has signed a contract with Atheneum Publishers of New York for a forthcoming book scheduled for release in 1965. An adult novel, the setting is the valley of the Uwharrie Mountains. The Millers live at Singletary Lake State Park in Bladen County, of which Mr. Miller is superintendent. Their children are Melissa, 3½ and Kirk, 5 months.

Jo Julia Ann Gardner Pindell and Betty Jane Gardner Edwards '62, whose father D. S. Gardner of Raleigh died on April 15, will extend sincere sympathy.

Linda Daniels Soderstrom's address is A Btry., 5th Bn., 73rd Arty., APO 66, New York, N. Y.

Alice Thomas is attending Drew University, Box 605, Madison, N. J.

Dot Sizemom Walker has recently moved from Pasadena to 123 Geneva Walk, Long Beach, Calif., where her husband is employed by the Cone office. Earlier in the summer they visited their family in Virginia.

Patricia Evelyn Walker was married to Duffie Hackney Lambert on March 20 in Greensboro, where they are living at 1139 Church St. The bride is a medical technologist at Cone Hospital. Mr. Lambert attended Darlington School, and Mars Hill College. He serves in the Marine Corps Reserve and is employed in the sales department of Odell Hardware.

Elinor Brandt Winn and husband Billy left Cordova, Alaska, just about a month before the Good Friday earthquake. They are now at 1651 Briarcliff Rd., Atlanta, Ga., where Billy is working and going to school for his degree in journalism. They have 2 daughters.

'62

Next reunion in 1967

Judith Bason lives at 707 Brookgreen Terrace, Graham.

Margaret Davenport Brown of 439-D S. Ashburton St., Columbus 13, Ohio, has been teaching.

Gay Todd Buie taught this past year in Raichigh.

Marie Burnette is now organist with Green Street Baptist Church, High Point. She received her master's in organ from UNC-G in May.

Joyce Ann Creech is employed as a nurse in Chapel Hill, where she lives at 710 N. Columbia St.

Sally Ware Featherstone's husband is a lieutenant in the army. They are stationed in Augsburg, Germany, and have a 2-year-old, Cathy Lynn. Sally's mother, sister and brother of Mt. Holly will visit them this summer.

Elizabeth Giles and Dr. Donald Dean Leonard were married on April 11 in Greensboro, where they are living in the Towers, 1101 N. Elm St. Elizabeth was formerly employed as medical technologist at Cone Hospital, where the bridegroom is associate pathologist. He graduated from the U. of Akron, received his medical degree from Western Reserve U., served internship at St. Luke's Hospital, Cleveland, and his pathology residence at the University Hospital in Cleveland.

Carole Smith Greene has moved to 237-A Wakefield Dr., Charlotte.

Glenda Settemvire Hamilton is dietitian at Pitt Memorial Hospital, Greenville, where she lives at Colonial Heights Trailer Park.

Frances Carol Jarman is now Mrs. Dalton V. Singleton, Box 21, Richlands.

Stella Jefferson is teaching and lives at 1270 Peniston St., New Orleans 15, La.

Beverly Lynn Keough has moved to 356

Talbot St. San Diego, Calif.

Bobbie Jean McNair is now Mrs. John McKaskill at 3902 Galway Dr., Greensboro. She teaches at McLeansville School.

Virginia Jenkins Mattocks's address is P. O. Box 156, Pollocksville.

Barbara Ann Phillips and Joel Wayne Hoard were married on June 13 in Greensboro. The bridegroom is a 1962 graduate of Clemson College. Since graduation he has been employed as a chemical engineer at Holston Defense Corp., Kingsport, Tenn., where the couple is living.

Linda Ely Price lives at 79 Pleasant Ridge Rd., Asheville.

Nancy Ann Hunning's Proferes has been teaching 11th grade English and speech at Virginia Beach, Va., where she lives at 58th St. and Dawson Rd.

Jane Reavis is Mrs. Edgar Wallin of 2104 Royal Ave., Richmond, Va., where she has been teaching.

Ginny Seaver has been traveling in Greece and Europe.

Congratulations to Shirley Scott Simpson on the birth of a daughter, Shawn Ann, February 16 in Greensboro.

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Next reunion in 1968

Frances Alexander lives at 735 Anson St., Apt. 20-C, Winston-Salem, where she teaches.

May Anne Bartling Brinson and her husband have been transferred to Oahu, Hawaii.

Jean Broadwell works for an architectural firm lettering plans, and lives at 105 E. 53rd St., Apt. 5C, New York 21, N. Y.

Jannette Carringer and Robert Louis Fiore were married on Easter Sunday in Greensboro where they are living on Church Street Extension. The bride is doing graduate work in history and political science at UNC-G where Mr. Fiore is working toward a doctorate in Spanish and is a Spanish instructor.

Marion McCleod Coble lives at 1629 Providence Rd., Charlotte.

Anne Eddy Daughtridge's address is Route 1, Box 63, Jacksonville, N. C.

Mary Anne Freudenorff has moved to Apt. 3-C, 231 W. 25th St., New York 1,

N. Y. "No wonder we're happy, and proud as can be. We've a new little twig. On our family tree!" writes Carolyn Vaughn Gilbert. Catherine Denise was born on March 22.

Joann Beck Gore's address is P. O. Box 3, Glennallen, Alaska.

Carol Jo Hall and Richard Allen Portis were married on February 21 in Asheville. The Rev. Ron L. Hall, brother of the bride, performed the ceremony. The bride teaches at Spears Elementary School, Winston-Salem, where they will live at 726 Oak Summit Road, and where the bridegroom is employed by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

Rebecca Shorne Heath's address is 2319 von St., Raleigh.

Linda Keller Jacobson has a baby girl, Valerie Lynn, born January 21. Address: 918 Jefferson Park Ave., Charlottesville, Va.

Julia Miller Kemodle has a new Raleigh address: 2711 Vanderbilt Ave.

Diana David Kilpatrick writes that husband Cory is at Emory U. in medical school. Their address: 1525 Shoup Ct., Apt. 1, Decatur, Ga., 30033.

Myrna Jeanne Lee married Don Gabriell on February 25 in York, S. C.

Judy Lomax has moved to 1407 Clover St., Winston-Salem.

Congratulations to Nancy McCuiston Meeks on the birth of a son on February 13 in Greensboro.

Elizabeth Rask is laboratory technician for Celanese Corporation and lives at 207 N. Dotter Ave., Forest Apts. C-17, Charlotte.

Lynda Lea Pickup teaches 3rd grade in Annapolis, Md., where she lives at 623 Genesee Ave.

Linda Lee Polk is secretary at IBM Corporation in Winston-Salem, where she lives at 1407 Clover St., Apt. C.

Jeanne Westbrook Pope lives at 16 Wilson Drive, Columbus, Ga.

Rebecca Howell Prevost lives at 1220 Maryland Ave., Cape May, N. J.

Martha Rogers Pyatt was married to George Craven Saleeby on March 7 in Marion. The couple will live at 1139-C5 Church St., Greensboro, where the bridegroom is employed in the accounting department of Strandberg Engineering Laboratories, and the bride is in medical technology training at Cone Hospital. Mr. Saleeby graduated from Greensboro Division of Guilford College.

June Rubin is at 18 Sparks St., Cambridge, Mass.

Toni Marie Thompson has moved to 105-A Clyde St., Hampton, Va.

Jimmie Lee Whitley and William K. Huntley were married in May in the Danforth Chapel on State College campus. The bridegroom will graduate in August from the School of Product Design at State. They will then go to Europe for a belated wedding trip.

Carolyn Williamson is living at 1422 Nassau Blvd., Charlotte.

The Old Guard, and the Classes of '14, '18, '19, '20, '39, '45, '46, '47, '48, '54, '59 and '57 Commercial held their reunions on campus this year during the May 29th weekend. Attendance was estimated at a record-breaking 650! In order to bring you all the news possible of this event, we are not printing reporters' names in this issue. This does not mean their discontinuance . . . Editor.

TRAGEDY IN ALASKA

Continued from page 21

get worse. By the time I realized that it was not going to stop, the lights in the drugstore had gone off and everything was crashing down all around. I looked around and I was the only person left in the store. . . . So I stumbled through everything falling and shaking all around and managed to get to the door. It seemed to take me forever to get the door open and just outside. I never did get any farther. I spent the rest of the time holding on to the doorknob on my knees.

It is really the strangest feeling I have ever had—you cannot walk from the intense swaying of the earth and all you can hear is the moaning, groaning and rumbling of the ground beneath you. I honestly expected the earth to open up momentarily; but it so happened that in that part of town it did not. It was about an hour later that I found out that just about two or three blocks away it had opened up and cars, buildings, etc., had fallen in; and down on 4th Avenue (. . . our main street here) several blocks of stores, etc., had sunk about 20 feet! . . .

It took about a month for everyone in this area to calm down as we continued to have 'after tremors', and of course every time we would have one, you immediately thought of the one on Good Friday. Then too, the swaying motions that one experienced through the big one (and also several of the after tremors) affected your equilibrium so that at times you felt as though the earth was moving when it really was not. By the end of the second week, I had come to the conclusion that the earth was moving continuously and I might as well adjust myself to it as best as I could; but now that time has passed, that feeling has also passed! . . .

My office building held up fine; but there is some question as to how solid the earth beneath it is. It is in a questionable area as we are located on a bluff overlooking the Inlet. In fact, they say that area has shifted about 12 feet towards the Inlet since the quake. No one has said anything about moving, but I feel sure that if it is definitely considered dangerous, we will have to do so.

IN MEMORIAM — Alumnae

1895	Nannie E. Richardson	1918	Annie Harrington McNeill
1896	Annie Pittman Hartsell		Victoria Mial
1897	Bessie Grierson Hamilton	1919	Ezda Deviney
1898	Oeland Lamar Barnett Wray		Rebecca Cushing Robertson
	Dovie Mendenhall	1926	Helen Nora Sherrill Monahan
1899	Isabelle Brown Funk	1927	Virginia Brooks Byram
	Mary Etta Steed		Jennie Ligon Weems
1900	Mary Zilla Stevens	1928	Minnie Allgood
1902	Neita Watson Allen	1929	Ethel Mae Presnell Bennett
1903	Ida Hankins	1932	Elizabeth Cobb Russell
1907	Mary Adna Edwards		Catherine Allison Underwood
1910	Nena Hackett Vinson	1933	Nursey Millar Glasgow
1912	Mabel Jetton	1934	Myrtle Chambers
	Grace McCubbin Ross	1939	Betty Trimble Kent
1913	Minnie Somers Homan	1945	Bella Prince Katzman
	Ivy Paylor	1954	Carole Keith Bruning
1914	Mary Howell Perrett Ray		Jean Heafner Harnack
	Bessie Terry	1957	Theresa Love Sloan
1916	Mary Hunter	1959	Judith Knowles Moore

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UNIVERSITY CALENDAR Summer and Fall, 1964

Summer School.

June 9—July 20.

*CHILDREN'S AND TEEN-AGE ACTIVITIES

1. Day Camp
2. Creative Dramatics Institute
3. String Institute
4. Girls' State
5. Debate Workshop

OTHER EVENTS

June

- 9—DANIEL ERICOURT, pianist
10—ROBERT DARNELL, pianist
12—WILLIAM HILBRINK, violinist
20—THE UNIVERSITY SINFONIA
with JOSEPH KNITZER, violinist
24—CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERT
24-25—NATIONAL COLLEGIATE
TENNIS TOURNAMENT

Fall Term.

September 10—Jan. 27

23—ALBA-REYS ESPANOL

Classical and Flamenco Dancers

October

- 3—LOIS MARSHALL, Soprano
3—HOME ECONOMICS ALUMNI SEMINAR
5—FOUNDER'S DAY PROGRAM

7-31—Elliott Hall Exhibition.
MODERN SPANISH PAINTING.
REPRESENTED BY SEVEN
CATALONIAN ARTISTS

- 23—ARCHAEOLOGICAL LECTURE
24—LEON BIBB, balladeer

November

11-12—NATURAL SCIENCE FORUM

These activities differed in length. Write
for the Summer Session Bulletin next
spring if interested in the program.